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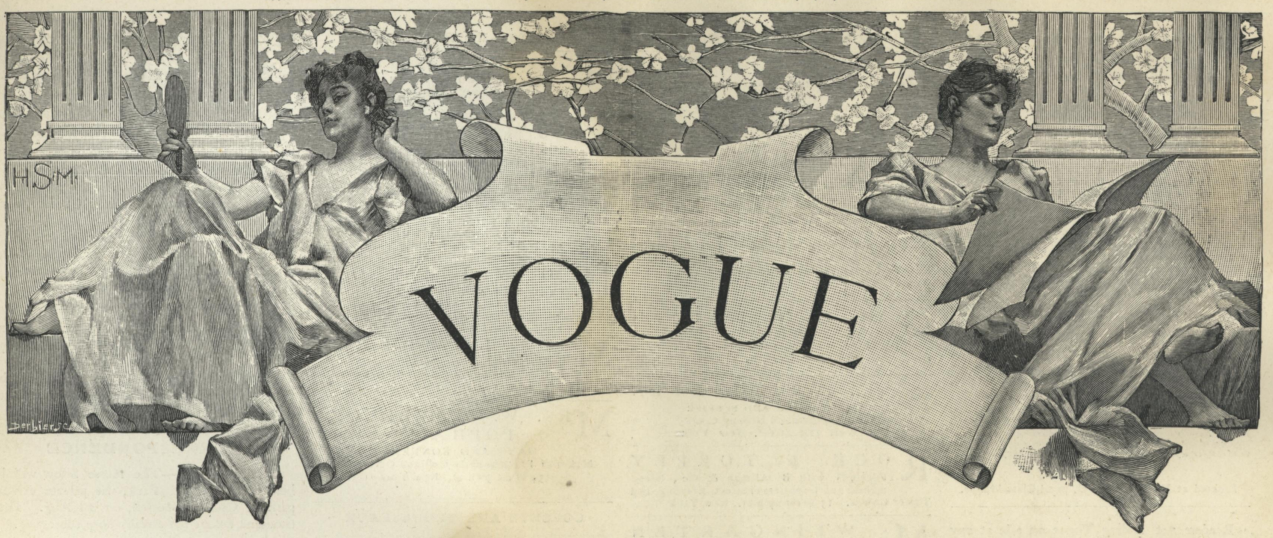

AUGUST

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VOGUE

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SOCIETY

DIED

Garland.—James Albert Garland, at Hamilton, Mass., in his sixty-first year.

Goddard.—At New York City, on Wed., 25 July, Warren Norton, son of the late J. Warren and Celestine Gardiner Goddard, aged 43 years.

Rives.—At London, England, 24 July, Elizabeth Emlen, wife of George Barclay Rives, and daughter of James Montgomery Hare.

ENGAGEMENTS

Martin-Roberts.—Miss Emma Martin, daughter of Mr. Thomas Martin, of Rahway, N. J., to Mr. Evelyn Pierrepont Roberts.

Schroeder-Riker.—Miss Zelina Richards-Schroeder, daughter of Mr. Gilliat Schroeder, to Mr. John Lawrence Riker, Jr.

CORRESPONDENCE

Bar Harbor.—The Horse Show will be held at Robinhood Park, the private driving park of Colonel Morrell, on 21 Aug. Four thousand dollars has already been subscribed.

Mr. Theodore Bjorksten gave a small musicale at his cottage last week, at which Miss Martha Strickland sang. Among the guests were Mrs. Alexander Van Nest, Miss Van Nest, Mrs. Eugene Beales, Mr. and Miss Agostini, Miss Grace Scott, Miss Josephine Smith, Mr. Augustus Gurnee and Mr. Augustus Franzen.

Mrs. Alexander Van Nest gave a luncheon at the Malvern Hotel last week. Her guests included Mrs. Henry Redmond, Miss Gurnee, Mrs. Morris K. Jesup, Mrs. Knowlton, Mrs. J. A. Davis, Mrs. John Harrison, Mrs. George Forsyth, Mrs. W. P. Walley, Miss Agostini, Mrs. Charles Carroll Jackson, Mrs. G. Quincy Thorndike, Mrs. Johnston Livingston, Mrs. Abercrombie, Miss Tyler, Mrs. Fremont Smith, Mrs. J. W. Simpson, Mrs. George R. Sheldon, Mrs. Daniel Stuart, Miss Osgood, Mrs. Cushman, Mrs. J. Pierpont Edwards, Mrs. Wallace W. Seely, Mrs. Low, Mrs. W. P. Draper, Mrs. Aulick Palmer, Mrs. Robert Abbe, Mrs. A. Bleecker Banks, Mrs. Alexander Van Vest, Miss Furniss.

A yachting club has been formed at Bar Harbor, called Mount Desert Yacht Racing Association. The charter officers are: Edgar T. Scott, President; Colonel Morrell, Vice-President, and William Lawrence Green, Secretary and Treasurer.

Races between the knockabouts owned by Messrs. H. H. Thorndike, E. V. Massey, Edgar T. Scott, Colonel Edward Morrell, Mr. Antonia J. Stewart, Mrs. Newbold and Mr. William Green will be held on Wed. and Sat. afternoons.

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth Davis and Mr. Cabot Lodge will be held at the cottage of the bride's parents, Judge and Mrs. John Davis, on 5 September.

Entertainments have been given during the week by Mrs. Van Nest, Mr. Charles H. Cramp, Mrs. Wallace W. Seeley and Mrs. Charles Carroll Jackson, whose guests were: Messrs. Charles Fry, Charles T. How, J. William Beekman, G. Beekman, Miss Beekman, Messrs. John T. How, George B. Dorr, Mrs. Trevor, Miss Trevor, Miss Gurnee, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leaming and Miss Fox.

Recent arrivals at Bar Harbor include Mr and Mrs. O. H. Sanderson, Miss Lund, Mr. George Norwood, Miss Ashley, John Bigelow, Miss Grace Bigelow, Miss Evelyn Bigelow, Mrs. J. V. Meserole and A. Meserole, C. M. Pratt, John A. Ely, Richard A. Ely, Mrs. Clarke White, Mrs. Eugene Schuyler, Charles G. Curtis, Mrs. M. R. Cheever, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Van Rensselaer, Charles A. Wiseman, Grosvenor S. Hubbard, Mrs. John W. McBurney and Miss M. R. McBurney, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Livingston, Mrs. H. C. Tallman.

Lenox.—Mrs. Frank K. Sturgis gave a dinner last week for women only. Her guests included Mrs. William Douglas Sloane, Miss Coster, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. S. Parkman Shaw, Mrs. Richard S. Dana, Miss Bramwell and Miss Wharton.

Mrs. J. Egmont Schermerhorn also gave a dinner last week, as did Mr. John E. Parsons,

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in honor of Prince and Princess Brancaccio, who are visiting Mrs. David W. Bishop.

Dr. Kinnicutt has opened his cottage for the remainder of the season. His son, Mr. F. H. Kinnicutt and Mr. D. R. Curtis are now with him.

Mrs. Harris and her daughter are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Pease.

Mrs. John Sherman Hoyt has returned to Lenox from the Adirondacks.

There will be boat races for the young girls given on Saturday afternoon by the Mahkeenac Lake Boat Club; also the usual weekly tea, followed by informal dancing.

Newport.—The largest entertainment of last week was a dinner, followed by vaudeville, given by Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish. Among her dinner guests were: Mr. and Mrs. George B. De Forest, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Messrs. Lispenard Stewart, Richard Peters, Center Hitchcock, Miss Josephine Johnson, Mr. Thomas F. Cushing, Miss Edith Cushing, Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Dyer, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mr. W. G. Max Muller, Miss Greta Pomeroy, Mr. Moncure Robinson, Miss Laura Swan, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont, Mr. James J. Van Alen.

Dinners were also given during the week by Mrs. T. M. Davis, Col. and Mrs. Delancey Astor Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Belmont on Monday at the Clambake Club, and Miss Leary at her cottage on Mill St.

Mrs. Astor will give a series of Wednesday dinners for which the invitations have already been sent out.

Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks gave a luncheon last week, also Mrs. Elisha Dyer, Jr., Mrs. R. H. Goddard, Mrs. De Forest, whose guests were Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Dyer, Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish and Messrs. W. G. Max-Muller, George B. De Forest and W. K. Vanderbilt.

Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry gave a luncheon on board the Electra. Among his guests were: Mrs. Gerry, the Misses Gerry, Mr. Stuyvesant Fish, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Putnam, Miss May Van Alen, Miss Johnson, Miss Minnie Bishop and Messrs. James J. Van Alen, Douglas Robinson, Harry Lehr and Robert L. Gerry.

The golf tournament for the cup given by the Count of Turin will begin on 27 Aug.

Mr. Richard Peters will give a series of dinner dances, beginning very soon.

Mr. Herbert Parsons and Miss Elsie Clews will be married in Trinity Church, Newport, the first week in September.

Miss Harriet Ives Gannell and Mr. T. Shaw Lape will also be married early in September.

Mr. Van Alen will give a ball in August to introduce his daughter, Miss Sarah Van Alen.

Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks will also introduce her daughter, Miss Gladys Brooks, by giving a ball.

GOLF

Shinnecock.—The invitation tournament of the Shinnecock Hill's Golf Club was held last week. The course has a playing distance of 5,369 yards, divided as follows:

Out	291	277	248	228	162	308	357	354	489
In	413	231	203	368	384	370	200	214	212

The two best scores are given in detail, as follows:

Walter J. Travis, Garden City—

Out	6	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5—42
In	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	3	4—39—81
Out	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5—41
In	6	6	4	6	5	4	4	4	4—38—79—160

A. M. Brown, Shinnecock—

Out	5	4	4	4	3	4	6	5	6—41
In	5	4	4	6	5	5	4	4	4—41—82
Out	4	3	5	5	4	4	5	5	6—41
In	5	4	3	4	5	4	4	3	5—37—78—160

The others to qualify for the President's Cup were:

Name.	Club.	1st Rnd.	2nd Rnd.	T'l.
U. A. Murdock, Jr., Shinnecock		83	82	165
T. M. Robertson, Shinnecock		81	85	166
Louis E. Larocque, Knollwood		87	79	166
A. Dewitt Cochrane, Ardsley		82	86	168
Roderick Terry, Jr., Newport		82	88	170
Cortlandt J. Barnes, Shinnecock		81	89	170
W. C. Carnegie, Allegany		85	86	171
William Clark, Jr., Baltusrol		87	84	171
George C. Clarke, Jr., Shinnecock		83	88	171
R. C. Watson, Jr., Westbrook		83	88	171
Charles Hitchcock, Jr., Point Judith		81	90	171
C. H. Seeley, Wee Burn		84	86	172
S. P. Nash, Jr., Columbia		88	85	173
W. B. Cheney, Maidstone		85	89	173
Peconic Cup—				
H. B. Hollins, Jr., Westbrook		91	83	174
C. J. Richardson, Shinnecock		85	89	174
C. F. Watson, Essex		86	90	176
C. B. Cory, Boston		86	91	177
J. E. Averill, Rochester		88	89	177
J. P. Knapp, Westbrook		93	85	178
R. H. Robertson, Shinnecock		91	87	178
M. Ballou, Apawamis		93	85	178
Consolation Cup—				
D. Emmett, Garden City		88	91	179
E Root, Jr., Shinnecock		92	88	180
D. Nicoll, Shinnecock		86	94	180
P. Payne, 2nd Princeton		92	88	180
J. C. Waterbury, Westchester		85	96	181
S. Waller, Shinnecock		90	93	183
G. O. Winston, Westchester		88	95	183
L. Frothingham, Boston		90	94	184
D. Chauncey, Dyker Meadow		92	92	184

The summary of the first day's play was:

President's Cup.—First round—C. D. Barnes, Shinnecock, beat S. P. Nash, Maidstone, by 2 up and 1 to play; R. Terry, Jr., Newport, beat C. H. Seeley, Wee Burn, by 1 up, 20 holes; C. Hitchcock, Jr., Point Judith, beat W. B. Cheney, Maidstone, by 1 up, 21 holes; W. Clark, Jr., Misquamicut, beat W. C. Carnegie, Pittsburg, by 1 up; T. M. Robertson, Shinnecock, beat L. E. Larocque, Knollwood, by 3 up and 2 to play; W. J. Travis, Garden City, beat A. De Witt Cochrane, Ardsley, by 1 up, 19 holes; G. C. Clark, Jr., Shinnecock, beat U. A. Murdock, Jr., Shinnecock, by 2 up; R. C. Watson, Jr., Westbrook, beat A. M. Brown, Shinnecock, by 1 up, 19 holes.

Second Round—Terry beat Barnes by 1 up, 19 holes; Hitchcock beat W Clark, Jr., by 1 up; Travis beat Robertson by 2 up and 1 to play; Watson, Jr., beat G. C. Clark, Jr, by 3 up and 2 to play.

Peconic Cup.—First round—H. B. Hollins, Jr., Westbrook, beat J. B. Knapp, Westbrook, by 1 up, 19 holes; R. H. Robertson, Shinnecock, beat J. G. Averill, Rochester, by 2 up and 1 to play; Maturin Ballou, Apawamis, beat C. Tiffany Richardson, Shinnecock, by 1 up; Devereux Emmett, Garden City, beat C. F. Watson, Essex County Club, by 4 up and 3 to play. Semi-Finals—Hollins, Jr., beat Robertson by 6 up and 5 to play; Emmett beat Ballou by 3 up and 1 to play.

Consolation Cup.—First round—De Lancey Nicoll, Ardsley, beat Stuart Weller, Shinnecock, by 4 up and 2 to play; D. Chauncey, Dyker Meadow, beat J. C. Waterbury, Maidstone, by 4 up and 3 to play; Elihu Root, Jr., Shinnecock, beat L. Frothingham, Boston, by 3 up and 2 to play; G. Owen Winston, Westchester, beat Percy Pyne, 2d, Morris County, by 1 up. Semi-Finals—Chauncey beat Nicoll by 3 up and 2 to play; Winston beat Root by 6 up and 5 to play.

In the third day's play for the President's cup Walter J. Travis beat DeWitt Cochrane by one hole after playing 19 as follows:

Walter J. Travis, Garden City—

Out	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	6	5—40
In	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	3	5 41 81

De Witt Cochrane, Ardsley—

Out	5	3	5	5	3	6	4	5	4- 40
In	5	7	5	6	5	5	4	4	3—43- 83

Extra hole—Travis, 4; Cochrane, 5.

Robert C. Watson, Jr., beat A. M. Brown also after playing an extra hole. Scores:

Robert C. Watson, Jr., Westbrook—

Out	4	4	4	2	4	5	5	5	6—39
In	5	5	4	4	5	6	5	4	4—42—81

A. M. Brown, Shinnecock—

Out	5	4	4	3	5	4	5	7	7—44
In	6	4	3	4	5	5	4	3	4—38—82

Extra hole—Watson, 4; Brown, 5.

Roderick Terry, Jr., beat Charles H. Seely, playing two extra holes.

Roderick Terry, Jr., Newport—

Out	5	5	4	3	3	5	4	5	7—41
In	5	6	4	5	5	5	3	3	5—41
Total									82

Charles H. Seeley, Wee Burn—

Out	5	4	5	4	4	6	6	6	6—46
In	5	5	3	4	4	5	4	3	3 36
Total									82

Extra holes—Terry, 6, 4; Seeley, 6, 6.

Charles Hitchcock, Jr., beat Walter B. Cheney after playing twenty-one holes.

In the semi-final round, played on Thursday, Walter J. Travis beat Robert A. Watson, Jr, by 5 up and 3 to play, and Roderick Terry, Jr., defeated Charles Hitchcock, Jr., by 4 up, 3 to play.

In the finals for the three cups, played on Friday, Walter J. Travis won the chief trophy, defeating Roderick Terry, Jr, by 12 up, 11 to play, in 36 holes, as follows:

Walter J. Travis, Garden City—

Out	4	5	4	4	2	4	4	5	7—39
In	6	4	4	5	3	5	2	3	3—35—74
Out	4	4	3	3	3	4	4	5	6—36
In	5	4	3	5	6	5	4	4	4—40—76—150

Roderick Terry, Jr., Newport—

Out	4	5	4	5	3	5	7	5	7—45
In	4	4	4	6	5	6	4	4	3—40—85
Out	4	6	4	4	3	4	7	7	7—46
In	5	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4—39—85—170

The Peconic Cup was won by Harry P. Hollins, Jr., who beat Devereux Emmett by two up. Scores:

H. B. Hollins, Jr., Westbrook—

Out	4	4	4	3	6	5	5	5	7—43
In	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	3	4—38—81
Out	6	4	6	4	5	5	6	6	7—49
In	5	4	4	5	3	6	4	4	4—39—88—169

Devereux Emmett, Garden City—

Out	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	6—44
In	5	6	3	5	5	5	5	4	5—43—87
Out	4	6	4	4	4	5	7	5	6—45
In	4	3	3	5	4	5	5	3	7—39—84—171

The Consolation Cup was won by Daniel Chauncey from Owen Winston, Jr., by 5 up.

Daniel Chauncey, Dyker Meadow—

Out	6	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	5—43
In	6	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	5—42- 85
Out	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	6—44
In	6	4	3	5	6	5	5	4	4—42—86 171

G. Owen Winston, Jr., Westchester Golf Club—

Out	4	5	4	5	4	6	5	6	6—45
In	6	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	4—42—87
Out	5	4	4	6	4	6	5	6	5—45
In	4	6	4	5	5	6	4	5	4—45—90—177

The tournament closed on Saturday with a handicap and prize for the best score. Charles Hitchcock won the prize for the best score and tied for the handicap with W. B. Cheney. Scores:

Charles Hitchcock, Jr.—

Out	6	5	3	4	4	5	5	5	6—43
In	5	4	3	4	5	5	4	3	5—38—81
Out	5	5	3	4	4	3	5	5	6—40
In	5	4	3	5	3	4	4	4	3—35—75—156

The scores of those who completed the 36 holes were:

	Gross.	H'c'p.	Net.
C. Hitchcock, Jr., Point Judith	156	0	156
W. B. Cheney, Dyker Meadow	164	8	156
Lindsley Tappen, Westbrook	173	16	157
C. F. Watson, Jr., Shinnecock	175	14	161
S. Brown, Shinnecock	176	14	162
R. E. Sard, Shinnecock	186	24	162
T. G. Thomas, Jr., Shinnecock	184	22	162
Granville Kane, Tuxedo	183	20	163
S. P. Nash, Columbia	169	6	163
S. Phelps, Wee Burn	179	16	163
A. D. Cochrane, Ardsley	167	0	167
Percy Pyne, 2d Princeton	168	0	168
C. T. Richardson, Shinnecock	172	4	168
J. Soutter, Maidstone	185	16	169
W. H. Patterson, Shinnecock	185	16	169
W. J. Travis, Garden City	163	Plus 8	171
A. M Brown, Shinnecock	171	0	171
F. B. Pratt, Maidstone	191	18	173
C. D. Barnes, Shinnecock	178	4	174
C. H. Seely, Wee Burn	176	0	176
T. C. Ennever, Montclair	194	18	176
D. Chauncey, Dyker Meadow	189	10	179
M. Dodge, Shinnecock	207	24	183
J. M. Ward, Lawrence Harbor	198	12	186
A. T. Brice, Shinnecock	229	30	199

Women's Championship. — The Women's Championship will be held on the links of the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club. The details of the competition are as follows: The women's golf tournament for the championship of the United States, open to all women golfers belonging to clubs which are members of the United States Golf Association, will be commenced on the links of the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club, Southampton, Long Island, N. Y., 28 Aug., 9.30 A. M., when the Robert Cox trophy and the four medals will be competed for under the rules of the United States Golf Association. The winner of the competition shall be the champion woman golfer for the year, and the trophy shall be held for that year by the club from which the winner shall have entered. The winners shall receive: The first, a gold medal; the second, a silver medal; the third and fourth, bronze medals. Competitors shall enter for the championship through the secretaries of their respective clubs, and an entrance fee of $5 must accompany each entry, and must be received by the secretary of the Association not later than 6 P. M. on Tuesday, 21 Aug. The programme is as follows:

Tuesday, 28 Aug., 9.30 A. M., medal-play round, women's championship, eighteen holes, best sixteen scores to qualify. Three prizes are offered by the Association for the lowest three scores in this competition.

Wednesday, 29 Aug., 9.30 A. M., first match-play round, women's championship, eighteen holes. 2 P. M., consolation handicap. Open to contestants entered for the women's championship. Handicap limited to eighteen strokes. Cup presented by Shinnecock Hills Golf Club.

Thursday, 30 Aug., 9.30 A. M., second match play round in women's championship. 2 P. M., driving, approaching and putting contests. Cups presented by Shinnecock Hills Golf Club.

Fri., 31 Aug.—9.30 A. M., third round (semi-finals) in women's championship. 2 P. M., foursome handicap, for teams of same club, eighteen holes, medal play. Open only to contestants entered for women's championship and their partners. Handicap limited to eighteen strokes. Cups presented by Shinnecock Hills Golf Club.

Sat., 1 Sept.—11 A. M., Final round in women's championship.

SEEN ON THE STAGE

THE Geisha is nearing the close of its engagement at Manhattan Beach Theatre, where it is to be succeeded on Monday next by the Castle Square Opera Company. This troupe of excellent singers is to give, during its engagement, a series of the better known and more popular operas, such as Faust, Martha, The Bohemian Girl and Il Trovatore. Among the Company are Maude Lillian Berri, Joseph F. Sheehan, Reginald Roberts, Eleanore Broadfoote and Maude Landert. The other entertainments at this place of popular resort continue to be Pain's fireworks—Japan in Flower and Flame—and Fanciulli's Band.

The Cadet Girl, at the Herald Square Theatre, is pronounced captivating as a spectacle. The play has been subjected to considerable elimination in some directions and addition in others since the first night of its presentation. The general opinion appears to be that Miss Macdonald is acquitting herself admirably in the rôle which she undertook at such short notice.

The Rounders has closed its career at the Casino Theatre, the only entertainment at that house being the roof performance, where The Casino Boy is the principal attraction. The principal rôle in this burlesque is taken by Miss Anna Laughlin. The services of Mr. George Fortescue are also engaged. The woman orchestra and vaudeville continue as features of the evening's entertainment.

At Hammerstein's Roof Garden the Venetian Garden is continued, with the daring bicycle feats of the Johnson Brothers, other features being the performance of Morris's ponies, Rossow Midgets and the Holloway Trio, and Hayes and Healey.—Lafayette, the mimic of Ching Ling Foo, the Chinese juggler, is on his third week at Keith's, a tribute to his ability and drawing power is so long an engagement at a week about house. The motion pictures at this house include one likely to touch the popular heart, that of the Fifteenth Infantry leaving Governor's Island for China. Other features are Prof. Harty, the Man With the Mysterious Hat, John Hyams and Francis Keppler in a new comedy, and Henri French, juggler.

Koster and Bial's Roof Garden has arrived at the English week in its series of national entertainments. The nationality of the performers is about evenly divided between Americans and English and the programme is diversified. Among other features it has the Watambees, Japanese fencers; Kessner and Reed in songs and dances; Bartel and Morris, musical comedians; Leon and Adelaide, jugglers;

(Continued on page v)

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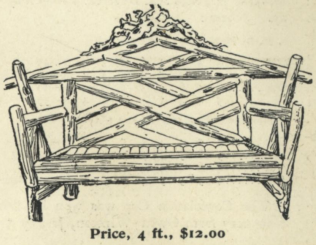

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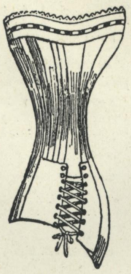

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(Continued from page iii)

Kenyons, Ascott and Eddy, the Mozart Comedy Quartette; Wrothe and Wakefield, Irish Comedians.

At Proctor's Fifth Avenue the first place on the bill is given to Grace Huntingdon, who appeared in a comedietta new to the city on Monday. It is entitled The Great Bracelet Burglary, and a competent supporting company has been engaged to present the play, the interest of which is mainly comic. Among the variety performers is Max Unger, a strong man, who gives exhibitions of the Sandow order; the Musical Nosses, instrumentalists; Furber and Davis, coon acrobats; Sophie Burnham, vocalist; Hedgkins and Leith in the rural sketch, Seth Haskins's Courtin'.

Cherry Blossom Grove, the New York Theatre's roof garden, continues the ballet, La Poupée, staged at this house under the direction of Carl Marwig. New features this week are Ezra Kendell, monologist; a band of singers and dancers from France; the Escamaelos, slack wire performers. La Belle Rita is appearing this the second week, the newcomers being Camille Everhart and the four Calinis.

Gilbert's tender little comedy, Sweethearts, is being given at Proctor's Pleasure Palace by Victoria Bateman and Harry Mestayer. The vaudeville part of the entertainment includes Hughey Dougherty, the veteran minstrel; acrobatic tricks by Polk and Treseda; stage magic by Howard Thurston; banjo-playing by Sis and Gedney; violin solos by Myra Campbell.

Minnie Dupree is appearing for the week at Proctor's Twenty-third Street house, in her popular monologue, Cinderella at the Telephone. Other features are the tricks of Marzella's birds, which include somersaulting by handsome cockatoos; Reno and Bentley, acrobats; Clemence sisters, singing sketch; Jennings and Alto, ragtime entertainers; Royal and MacFayden, comedy sketch; and musical specialties by Newell, Dumufrio and Chequillo.

DESCRIPTIONS OF FASHIONS

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CHarming bridesmaid gown of white crêpe de chine over white taffeta, yoke and sleeves of the same material tucked. Bodice trimming of embroidered chiffon or crêpe de chine. Each flounce on the skirt is edged with very narrow pink velvet. Belt of pink velvet. Parasol of white chiffon. Hat of shirred mousseline de soie or chiffon, trimmed with bows of fine lace wired.

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White nun's veiling gown for cool days in summer. Skirt cut in gores joined with heavy guipure and cut at the bottom in deep points. The under flounce is tucked at the top. Bodice hand tucked above the deep girdle, which is of bright blue silk. A fichu of the veiling is draped about the shoulders over a vest of bright blue chiffon. Tie of black velvet. Elbow sleeves with tucked mull under sleeves arranged so as to be removed if desirable. Hat of white straw and folds of black chiffon.

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LEFT FIGURE.—Gown of cream satin foulard figured with a conventional design in bronze green and scarlet. The circular foundation of ivory-white taffeta traines slightly and is finished with an accordion-plaited dust ruffle. On this is hung the tucked front panel and yoke of foulard and also the ruffles, which have narrowest Point de Gêne lace in twine color appliquéd on edge of hem. The panel being shorter than the tunic, four ruffles show in front and only two at sides and back appear from under tunic. Point de Gêne insertion in twine color outlines joinings of tunic with yoke and front and continues round the lower edge of the wide tucked band with which the tunic is bordered. This band runs up into tiny panels at intervals of eleven inches, and the Point de Gêne outlining them ends in a small point by the top of each. The bodice has also an inner yoke and waistcoat of the Point de Gêne lined with the white taffeta. Bands of bronze-green liberty satin coming from under the edge of lace waistcoat. Small revers of taffeta with lace appliqués turn back over the tucked boléro of foulard. The sleeves are plain and close-fitting. Twist of bronze-green velvet ribbon above lace frill at wrist. Girdle of bronze-green liberty satin. Hat of rough green straw, with lace scarf and crown of geraniums and leaves.

MIDDLE FIGURE.—Pattern gown for morning wear of buff chambray, embroidered in white. A five-gored foundation of same colored lawn has a full flounce with rows of insertion and lace-edged hem. The circular chambray drop skirt has groups of tucks ending at top of the embroidered border, which flares into a flounce. The embroidery comes as a panel up left side of front where the skirt fastens. The sleeves are tucked on the bias, cuffs pointed and of embroidery. The waist is made very simply with a folded fichu of the embroidery around the shoulders, crossing to the left side to waist line, at fastening of panel. Narrow girdle with bow ends of black velvet ribbon. Hat of straw, trimmed with straw loops and twists of white maline.

LOWER RIGHT FIGURE.—Costume of cream white voile of a very sheer quality over taffeta. The three-piece foundation of ivory-white taffeta traines slightly and has a deep accordion-plaited ruffle. The voile drop skirt has a tucked yoke and front breadth, the tucks down front giving fulness to the flounce, which continues round the plain circular sides. Heading this flounce and following seams of front gore and yoke is an appliqué of Point de Venise in a deep shade of cream. A narrower appliqué is used on hem and flounce. The tucked waist fits closely, the very little fulness being drawn down to a point in front, where narrow black velvet ribbons coming from under the arm, meet the velvet ribbon belt under a small ornamental buckle. A shallow yoke of white silk comes to a point in front, a band of same edges right side of front. Appliqués of Point Venise cover this closely and also trim tucking on left side of corsage. Upper half of sleeves of tucked voile, seamed in a point down outside part; lower half of Point de Venise ending in deep point over hand. Hat of tucked white mousseline de soie with branches of tea roses and foliage. Cluster of roses and knot of black velvet under brim at left side.

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Dainty summer gown of white chiffon tucked and smartened with black Chantilly insertions. About the bottom is a deep flounce of black Chantilly; hand tucks from the sleeves and lower part of the bodice. The Chantilly bertha covers the entire upper part of the bodice. Black velvet girdle and a large rosette of velvet with long ends are the only trimming. Picture hat of rough straw, trimmed with dotted tulle and ostrich feathers.

PAGE 71

Gown of medium gray brilliantine. The skirt is cut in gores with inverted box-plaits at the bottom. The shaped straps are of the material, trimmed with steel buttons. The shirt is of gray silk, polka-dotted with red. The unique little jacket has touches of the silk as a trimming. Hat of soft gray felt, trimmed with a scarf of the polka-dotted silk, and a white feather pompon.

MIDDLE PAGE

BEGINNING AT THE LEFT.—Pale gray mousseline de laine, made with gored skirt, cut generously in the back, and included in the band with gathers closely bunched. At the bottom a fitted flounce is joined to the skirt with deep Cluny insertion, and another band appears at the foot. The bodice fastens on the shoulder under the lace. Sleeves of white silk mull made full. A crimson velvet girdle dips low in front, and is finished with a smart little bow in the back. Hat of latticed red velvet, lace and white roses.

SECOND FIGURE.—White organdie midsummer luncheon frock. Skirt accordion-plaited caught, flounce depth, with a band of black Chantilly insertion. Bodice accordion-plaited, and made with the plaits running horizontally. Insertion outlines the shallow plastron, then crosses and continues down the front to the belt, which is of blue satin liberty ribbon. The collar of tucked organdie is smartened with ribbon and insertion. Bishop sleeves from the elbow are caught at the wrist with the lace insertion. Hat of white straw, trimmed with a black velvet band and blue ribbons.

THIRD FIGURE.—Smart rough white cheviot serge. Skirt made with stitched tucks joined to a plain yoke by a band that buttons to one side, and from that at regular intervals apart the bands are continued until the outlining of the yoke is reached, which is of coarse white worsted lace woven with heavy silk cords. The style of this frock is particularly good for a slight figure, and would be pretty in linen or piqué as well as cloth. Soft straw braid hat, rolled off the face and finished with feathers.

FOURTH FIGURE.—White embroidered crêpe de chine Marie Antoinette skirt, opening over a white chiffon petticoat, smocked the depth of a deep ruffle from the bottom. About the hips shallow plaits are laid that disappear altogether after they pass the hips. Bodice tucked in the same way at the neck, loosing the plaits over the bust, and then from the waist up plaits appear again. Pale castor-color velvet peeps from between the fronts, finishes the collar and forms the cuffs to the chiffon fulness. The large hat is a leghorn, trimmed with soft pink roses and tulle of castor tint. The strings are of castor velvet.

FIFTH FIGURE.—Smart all-over batiste bodice to wear with cloth skirts. The front is cut in a deep point, which hangs almost to the waist line. Pale pink plaited mousseline de soie is under all, and blouses over the belt, showing effectively where the slashes occur. Sleeves carry out the same motif, and the mousseline de soie continues in a deep frill over the hand. Skirt of gray camel's-hair and girdle of pink liberty satin ribbon. Hat of Neapolitan straw, trimmed with pink liberty ribbon and wheat.

SIXTH FIGURE.—Pink linen morning frock, trimmed at the bottom of the skirt with a band of pink dotted with black French knots; a silk cord borders either side. Bodice plaited and strapped with bands to correspond with the skirt. Smart enamel buttons fasten each strap. A black velvet girdle ties softly about the waist leaving ends in front. Black straight brim shepherdess hat with surah scarf of pink.

SEVENTH FIGURE.—Coaching frock of white organdie, side-plaited. Three flounces are oddly inserted so as to give an overskirt effect; heading each flounce is a ruche of filmy yellow lace gathered very full. At the bottom a narrow edge of the same lace finishes the ruffle. These ruffles are extremely full, giving a lovely swirl to the bottom. The plaits are held tight about the hips with French knots graduating to a point in front. The little coatee is of pale green silk and is worn over a plain side-plaited fencing shirt of organdie. Two little capes of white silk finish the back of the coat at the neck, and revers of yellow lace over white roll back from either side. A tight girdle of black velvet is drawn about the waist, ending in a bow in front. Hat of white, trimmed with black roses, green leaves and a chou of yellow lace.

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Dainty white organdie, trimmed with yellow insertions. The deep flounce is gathered very full beneath the Vandyke points and at the bottom a succession of three very narrow flounces give a pretty swirl. The bodice is composed of strips of the insertion and organdie about the shoulders. A collar is made of hand-tucked organdie, edged with two frills of organdie. Tulle vest strapped with pale blue velvet bands, and about the waist a blue velvet band ties in front and leaves long hanging ends. Hat of lace and roses.

PAGE 75

Evening bodice of ivory-white crêpe de chine and chiffon over white taffeta. The boléro of crêpe de chine is exquisitely appliquéd with black Chantilly outlined with silver paillettes; on the edge is a wavy insertion of the Chantilly, brightened with paillettes. The frill around the shoulders turns as revers in front, showing the fulled chiffon, which is caught by rose-pink panne velvet rosette at corsage, drooping slightly over girdle, which is also of the rose panne velvet. The sleeves are a novelty, consisting of an appliquéd underpiece and cuffs caught with panne velvet straps across the outer part of arm. On these straps are tiny lace bows. Lining for boléro and sleeves is of India silk.

FIG. 6065.—Dainty afternoon midsummer toilette of white organdie trimmed with pointed insertions of deep butter-color lace. At the bottom of the skirt four cordings of organdie hold it out prettily from the feet. The bodice fastens down the shoulder and under the arms and outlining the round corded neck is a deep lace yoke with double rows of the insertion showing the organdie between. Black chip hat trimmed with black feathers.

FIG. 6072.—Brown linen frock, trimmed with scrim bands, such as are used in joining lace curtains. Waist jacket with inner vest of plain linen. White mull shirt and black hat trimmed with black roses and green leaves.

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VOGUE

L. L. Koush

A BRIDESMAID'S FROCK

FOR "DESCRIPTIONS OF FASHIONS" SEE ANOTHER PAGE

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A Tendency to gird at Nonconformists and Puritans is observable in much of the writing of the moment, particularly in fiction by the lesser English authors. The principal objection appears to be that the Puritan type of person takes life too seriously; in his intense anxiety to square his walk and conversation with ethical standards he contrives to strip life of much innocent pleasure. The beer-drinking advocate of the frankly wide-open door on the Sabbath, and the devotee of dancing and novel reading are agreed as to the pestiferousness of the Puritan, to whom they refer in terms usually reserved for brutal tyrants. That he has laid his descendants under contribution for valuable characteristics is a claim that would be laughed to scorn in many quarters; the idea of the grim Puritan as a dispenser of blessings to later generations is indeed regarded as too preposterous for serious consideration, it not being recognized that self-restraint—which is the crux of the indictment against the Puritan—is indispensable to vigor as well as righteousness of character.

If, as the critics claim, it is reprehensible to try projected pleasure or existing custom by the standard of "ought," it must follow that those nations which have never been affected by Puritanism are not only happier, but more noble. This hypothesis is hardly borne out in the case of conspicuous nations which have escaped inoculation of the virus of Puritanism. Neither France nor Italy nor Austria is distinguished above contemporary nations for noble qualities; on the contrary, the very lack of needed training in self-restraint has betrayed all of these nations into making spectacles of themselves. One of them revolted against the insupportable tyranny of a class, and a carnival of murder and excess of all kinds raged while the rest of the world stood aghast. In the same century the nation inoculated by Puritanism found occasion to revolt against a tyrant king, and patriot colonists, facing tremendous odds, conducted a war after the most humane standards of the time. The contrast in methods is amazing—the reckless self-abandonment in the one case, the self-poise in the other.

The human tendency to self indulgence, so strenuously opposed by the Puritans, has been the undoing of France on many occasions, the greatest pitfall of modern times into which it has led her being the war with Germany, into which she rushed with the unthinking recklessness of a babe in arms. The tremendous beating she then received is said to have sobered her into a realization that life is not a compound of gaiety and vanity. Students of French character aver that the nation since the Franco-German war has forever lost its ingrained tendency to unconcerned gaiety; the nation is eternally sobered. In other words, it has learned at last some measure of self-restraint. It does seem as though a Puritan ancestry were preferable as a means of discipline to a French Revolution, and a Franco-German war, to say nothing of a Boulanger and a Bonaparte, and between and after.

Life is grim! The Puritans did not make the fact—they realized it; and neither nations nor peoples who try to blink the truth succeed in doing away with it. Eat, drink, for to-morrow we die, was a sentiment worthy of no sentient creature above the level of an ox, and against the excesses in church and state and society, begotten of this low view of life and its meaning, the Puritan and the non-conformist have set their faces. That they were somewhat blind to the graces of life was their loss, and one that has worked in the main only a sentimental hardship for their descendants, but better could the world spare their blindness to art than it could have spared their unperceiving of where is the cleavage between wrong and right. They stood for law against license; for self-restraint against reckless self-indulgence, and until the practice of virtue becomes instinctive with the human race, the militant champions of the Decalogue will be a more needed company than even the most gifted embellishers of life.

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MRS. GEORGE B. DE FOREST

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HAPHAZARD JOTTINGS

MUZZLES OFF—PRIMITIVE CHILDREN—THE YELLOW MAN'S VIEW OF THE WHITE MAN —LESSON IN HUMILITY ADMINISTERED BY LONDON EXPRESS

ANnouncement has been made that the order issued about two years ago by the British Board of Agriculture for the muzzling of dogs in England has been rescinded, the revocation, however, being accompanied by a warning in regard to the admission of dogs belonging to travelers. The Board explains that England is now free from rabies—a fear of this disease being the official pretense for the muzzling order originally. It has been more than hinted—it has been broadly stated, and that very recently, in a signed communication published in the Mail and Express—that the real reason for the muzzling order was that some one with influence had muzzles to sell! Certainly no reputable veterinary surgeon, no president of a prevention of cruelty to animals society, no manager of an animal refuge in England, ever said that there was the slightest danger of an epidemic of rabies, even in one small section of England, when the unhappy dogs of England were teased by muzzle. The warning now given includes the statement that rabies is very "prevalent in France, where last year no fewer than 2,474 cases were reported," which statement shows the British Board to be an unintelligent body of officials, for they are apparently not aware that rabies returns are mostly made up at Pasteur's Institute, to which come the dog-bitten from all over the world, whose cases are made to swell the total. Suppress the Pasteur Institutes all over the world; instruct the public as to the extreme rarity of cases of genuine hydrophobia; and, further, inform them that when it does occur it can be cured by a vapor bath, and there would be no more hydrophobia than there was before Pasteur's money-making discovery came to pass. Verily does the world love to be humbugged.

***

The vacation schools are more popular than ever and it is sad to learn that there is not accommodation for hundreds of children who want to attend them. Among the pathetic facts in regard to the children gathered from the hot city streets is that those in charge of them have to teach them "how to play;" their fault being a too great insistence upon individualism, each wanting to be the chief all the time. So little have they advanced beyond a primitive condition that they have no conception of sharing the headship or pleasure of games with one another. This is true only of the boys, be it added, it not being possible to trust the little ones with the big ones. On the contrary, the larger girls are kind to the smaller ones. There is an insufficiency of teachers due to a too small money appropriation as well as too few school houses.

SIMPLE GOWN OF VEILING

Many attempts have been recently made to have it appear that the missionaries are in no wise responsible for the uprising in China, but there are certain stubborn facts that will not down. The very nature of the missionary's propaganda compelled him to antagonize the Chinese; he found a people devoted to the veneration of ancestors and that sentiment being un-Christian it could not be tolerated. Be the missionary's life and aim ever so noble he could not

(Continued on page 70)

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COOL GOWNS FOR AUGUST DAYS

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but be regarded as a wanton insulter of a sacred belief by thousands of Chinamen to whom he addressed himself, and such in fact he was, for considering the time, the loyal service and the treasure poured out for proselyting China comparatively little has been accomplished.

It is interesting always to get a foreigner's point of view of us and at the moment a number of opportunities are being afforded the white man to get a glimpse of the yellow man's mental attitude toward his white brother. There, for example, was the distinguished Chinaman in England who submitted to an interview, during the course of which he declared that the Anglo-Saxon has two cardinal defects: he is rude, in that he attempts to force his religion, his trade, his customs and his civilization on nations whose civilization antedates his by many centuries, and his vision is limited; he can never get outside of his own narrow point of view. As to the Good Tidings which men have gone forth from the Occident to preach, the distinguished Chinaman averred that the educated classes despised them and the ignorant masses regarded them as masking political aggrandizement.

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There was the other Chinaman, a member of the Imperial Commission in Paris, who declared to an interviewer, "We are of heaven, and above us is the sky alone. You foreign devils, we will cut you all to pieces. We are ready to fight all Europe. We have an army you cannot overcome. The yellow races will eventually unite, and now that China is awake they will overrun Europe." No longer is the attitude of Ah Sin that of meekness and long-suffering in the capitals of Christendom. The partition of China so gaily projected, and so confidently counted upon by the Christian nations of Europe may yet prove to be an iridescent trade dream.

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In order, possibly, that the English should not unduly vaunt themselves, the London Express lately published an article on what it called British Boxers, which it unfeelingly explains is the most fit title for the various mobs and societies that have afflicted England during the last sixty years, and which have been given such names as Luddites, Chartists, Skeleton Army. This very plain-speaking journal, then goes on to describe a few of the British Boxer's goings on. The Salvation Army, it appears, was an object of wrath to the Skeleton Army, and the lawless men composing this army set upon the Salvationists with violent rioting in a number of places. Finally the Salvationists took the aggressive, and they routed once for all this variety of Boxer. In February, 1886, for two hours a mob raged through West End streets, smashing windows, ransacking jeweler shops, attacking and robbing private carriages, and maltreating, not foreigners, but their well-to-do countrymen. For the space of two years in the middle of the century, mobs, calling themselves Luddites terrorized whole counties in England and it was only after sixty-four of the ringleaders had been executed that the rioting and pillage ceased. Later riots, of which the destruction of turnpikes was the principal feature, raged throughout England. "Boxers," and "Anti-Boxers," known locally as Orangemen and Catholics, have rioted in Ireland, murdering and looting in the course of their operations, and so late as 1872, no less an amount than $600,000 worth of property was wantonly destroyed. The latest outbreak between these two parties was in 1886, when eleven of the combatants were killed and two hundred wounded. Rather a gruesome record for a well regulated nation.

THE EVOLUTION OF A MAN

A Study in Persistency

BY C. S. CHURCH

ONce there was a Girl who loved a Fool. To be sure that is not an uncommon occurrence, but this particular Girl was a very uncommon girl. She was pretty and clever, self-poised, rich, and she might have had her choice of any number of nice fellows, but for some unknown reason she fell in love with a Fool. At least that was what everyone else called him. What virtue she saw in him was certainly not apparent on the surface; but there must have been something in him, or she never could have cared for him as she did. And the strangest part of it was that the Fool did not care for her, but that was only because he was a fool. He liked her well enough as a friend, and it flattered his vanity a little to have the fellows chaff him about her.

What would she have thought had she heard him pronounce his opinion of her with an air of condescending nonchalance. He called her "an awfully jolly girl, don't you know. Lots of fun, and all that, but not just the sort of girl a fellow would want to marry." Possibly she never knew his real opinion on the subject, and it is not likely that it would have made any difference to her if she had, so completely infatuated was she with him. His very faults she turned into virtues, and what few virtues he did possess she magnified into heroic proportions.

With her it was a case of "The king can do no wrong." She may have been very foolish, but there are some women besides mothers who love like that in this world, fortunately for the men.

The girl was happy in her fool's paradise, until the Fool took it into his head to fall in love in his turn—but with another girl.

Naturally the Girl was unhappy, not that she had any real grievance against the Fool, for he had never told her he loved her, or even intimated anything of the kind. He was fairly honorable, and he meant well for all he was a Fool. He was not at all aware of her feelings towards him, and, if he had been, he would not have understood. He was quite incapable of any such feeling himself. He had known the Girl for several years, and she had always been his confidante and adviser. So when he fancied himself in love, he told her all about

THE DAINTINESS OF CHIFFON

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it, and she had to sit quietly by and hear him expatiate on the charms of the other girl for hours together. She bore the ordeal with beautiful resignation. She even brought herself to discuss with him what sort of a tie he should wear when he called on the other girl.

This other girl was a bit of a flirt, and she kept the Fool on pins and needles most of the time, until he finally became so jealous as to be unbearable. And the Girl had to bear the brunt of his ill-humor. When the other girl had been particularly trying, he used to go to her and unburden his mind, and together they would demolish the character of his rival so thoroughly, that he would go home feeling much better.

As for the Girl, her friends became disgusted with her because she had eyes and ears for no one but the Fool, even now, when he was as good as engaged to another girl. It was quite ridiculous, they said, but the Girl did not care; she preferred to hear the Fool talk nonsense for five minutes rather than to hear anyone else flash out wit and wisdom for an hour. Such is the disposition of girls at times, even the best and cleverest of them.

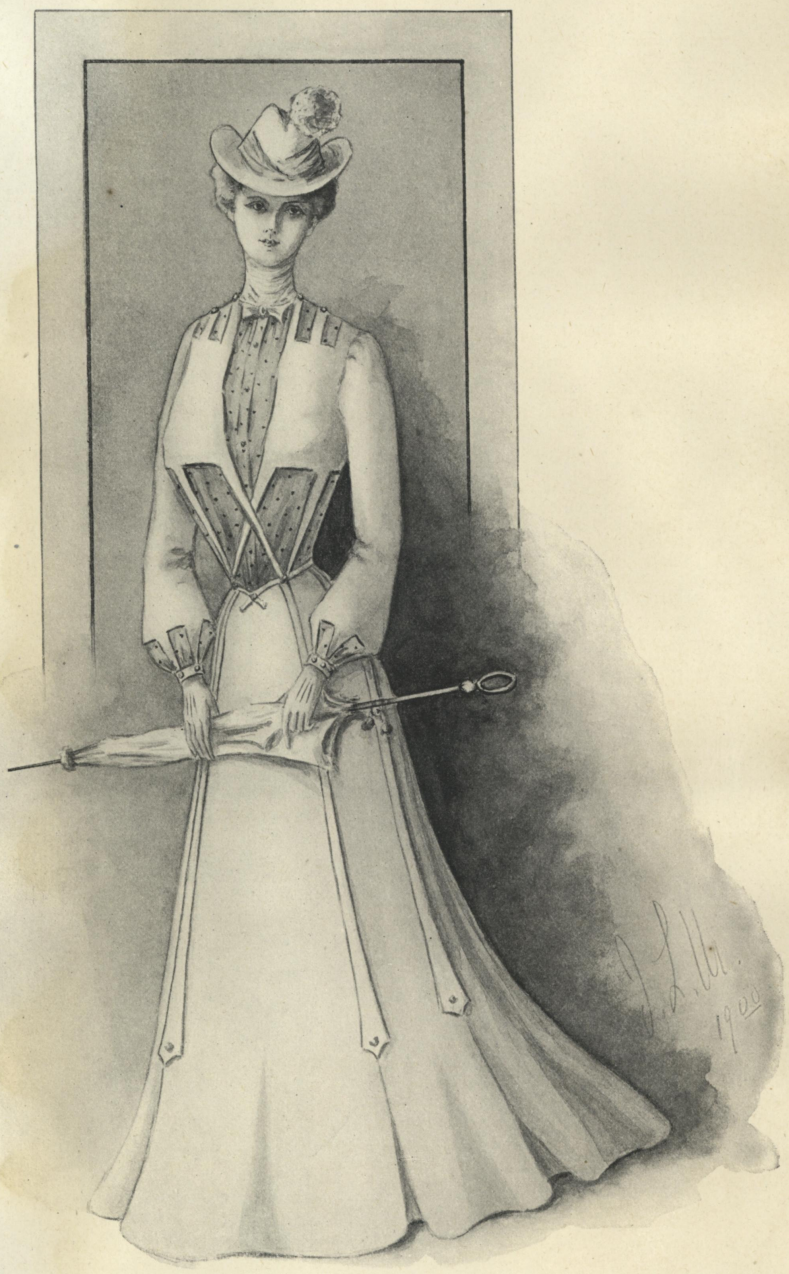
Finally the Girl began to grow pale and fall into low spirits, and her father insisted upon taking her away for a change. The doctor said she was nervous and her liver was out of order, and advised a sea voyage. So they went to Europe, but under protest from the Girl. She did not want to go, and she was most unhappy all the time she was gone, although her father and friends did everything to amuse her. They visited London and Paris, and she was fêted and admired, and had no less than twelve proposals of marriage.

And through it all she used to wish herself back in New York; not that she cared particularly for that city in itself, but the Fool was there, and that made it all the world to her.

At last the travelers returned, and the Girl fairly cried with joy when the old familiar statue of Liberty loomed into view. The Fool was not at the pier to meet her; he wrote her a note afterwards, explaining that he had been obliged to go down to the country to look at some horses. He did not mean to be rude, but he was a Fool, and he did not know how much the Girl cared.

Soon after the Fool's father lost all his fortune and it became necessary for the Fool to support himself, and as he was ashamed to begin in New York where he knew everyone he went out on to a ranch in California. Of course he had to give up all thoughts of the other girl, for the present at least, and so it came about that the only real friend he had left was the Girl herself. She was kind and sympathetic and he began to think that after all she was much nicer than he had realized in the days of his prosperity. At any rate, he said good-bye to her, and because he was a Fool he did not even see how much she cared for him. He went away and she promised to write to him, and faithfully every week did she send him a letter without regard to whether he answered or not, and when he was homesick and depressed, which was very often, he found her letters comforting as well as entertaining and by and by he found himself watching for them most anxiously, and he was conscious of a feeling of keen disappointment when they did not come on time. In fact, he thought about the Girl a good deal in those days out on the ranch, and the more he thought of her the less he thought about the other girl until he finally made up his mind that there was not any other girl and that she was the only Girl after all. And then he wondered whether he had not been blind all these years, and he rated himself as an ass when he thought of how good she had always been to him and how ungrateful he must have seemed all the time. But that was because he had been a Fool.

(Continued on page 74)



SMART TRAVELING GOWN OF BRILLIANTINE

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SMART GOWNS O

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And when he realized this and saw himself as he had appeared to others he ceased to be a Fool, and became a man, more like the type of man she had believed him to be all along. Perhaps she had been right after all. After much hesitation and with many misgivings he wrote her a most humble and penitent letter, filling nearly five pages, which was the longest letter he had ever written in his life; it was full of the most absurd mistakes. He spent hours over it and copied it at least seven times, and even then he was not satisfied.

He told her how much he loved her, and he begged her forgiveness for not telling her before ; for waiting until he apparently had no right to tell her. Of course he could not ask her to marry him now. He would not even ask her if she cared for him, but he wanted to let her know that he cared more for her than for any one else in the world. Perhaps some time when he had acquired a competence if she would wait for him, he would dare to ask her. He would work so hard, and he was sure he would succeed now that he had something to work for. And he did succeed, but that came later.

He dispatched his letter with fear and trembling, and received one from her by return post.

She said no, she would not wait for him, but that she would come at once. She would be with him almost as soon as her letter. She thought he needed her now, and it would be no hardship for her to share his work because she loved him.

And so they were married and lived happily ever afterward as the story books say, but this story happens to be true, and this ex-Fool and this Girl are real people.

WHAT SHE WEARS

BEAUTIFUL CASINO GOWNS—WHITE BARÈGE MOST DESIRABLE FOR SUMMER HOTEL WEAR—INGENIOUS COMMINGLINGS OF DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF LACE—A HANDSOME YACHTING COSTUME

CAsino gowns have a reputation for charm and beauty, on ceremonious occasions, which is not to be wondered at, since they usually represent the acme of forenoon elegance, and the finest achievements of the gown-maker's art. All occasions, however, have corresponding dress limitations and the secret of always being bien-mise is never to overdress the occasion. If you are in doubt of how you should dress for a given social affair, dress inconspicuously. Full-dress is a command for our finest clothes. Our lace trimmed embroidered lawns—batistes, our tissues, gauzes, handworked with laces, chenilles, silks, our lace nets and mousselines, combined with Chantilly, appliqué, Cluny, guipure, should then make this entertainment a thing of beauty.

The modishness of this season is luxurious to an eminent degree, not in one or two articles is this seen, but it extends to the full range of a wardrobe, where even the minutest accessory is stamped with a cachet out of reach of any but those well equipped financially for extravagant whims.

PEACH PINK GRENADINE COSTUME

There is so much more grace in the mid-summer gowns with tucks and gathers, now that we can compare them with those which were worn the past few seasons, that no one would be willing to return to plain tightly drawn upper gores again. Doubling the skirt in diaphanous fabrics increases the witchery of drapery, and draping the bodice in front is such an improvement on old stiff methods. Take this lovely example : a sheer silk grenadine in peach pink, its long skirt falling over the regulation two under ones, taffeta and mousseline, both white. On the bottom of the grenadine a series of fine tucks, with fall of five-inch French point lace gathered on. Over this the tunic, with its lace motifs applied all over its surface in equal spaces. It fastens on the left, forms two points on the bottom and one more in the back. The same lace flouncing is used to trim the edge, bringing one lace just above the other. At the left side the lace forms a jabot, with a sufficient length retained above the belt line to hook up on the left side of corsage, where it is finished by a large chou of white mousseline over pink ; a prettier skirt one could not wear.

The drapery of this bodice is of the plain pink grenadine, which is carried up to the décolletage, and there is trimmed with a bertha flounce of the same lace. A removable white lace, combined with narrow gold lace chemisette and neck band, are to be worn for high-neck functions. There are elbow sleeves of the same grenadine as the tunic, with some soft folds of white over pink mousseline, serving as a heading to the fall or flounce of lace at the elbow.

PALE YELLOW BATISTE COMBINED WITH LACE

Something of the same effect is often seen where one lace flounce is added to the bottom of any long silk skirt, finishing the long tunic, which falls over the silk with a second lace flounce. In this genre suppose the tunic is of pale yellow batiste, and has an embroidered band in white, which at equal distances runs up into a floriated spiral, producing that balance of ornament needed above the lace. At the top long, vertical tucks beginning with a mere pinch a little below the belt. Spiral lines of embroidery rise above the belt, and meet a guimpe effect of inset lace and small squares of tucking. This motif is also repeated in the very long transparent sleeves. Half of the neckband is of embroidered batiste in small spirals, reaching up to a transparent application of lace. A unique and lovely gown for a garden-party. A fête capeline of white crin, shrouded with exquisite white lace, and trimmed either with roses or hydrangeas, would be the choice of a woman who studied the effect of her hats with her gowns.

LACE IN COMBINATION

We grow to admire this intermingling of lace, which when it was first suggested, brought many a frown, and as many decided refusals. Coarse Cluny and coarse guipure now are constantly mixed on the same garment or gown, but it is not as effective as finer guipure and Renaissance. Valenciennes and black Chantilly are really a success, and black Chantilly with Alençon is charming. Yellow laces and narrow white ones are constantly intermingled. The insetting around a dress skirt in foulards frequently of wide entredeux of white or yellow laces, some distance above the hem, perhaps in two rows or more, is the least attractive way to use such showy laces on any middle tone silk. Wide laces on pale colors, and on white fabrics are different. There is no harshness of lace outline visible when materials are of light colors. The most helpful style of laces for trimming purposes is the festoon or finished edge lace. It may be cut up into the most surprising motifs for application, it may also be cut from one design and joined to another, and thus made to form a new design, which few would ever discover they had not been expressly woven to order. Lace experts are able to do wonders with this lace, and half the smart gowns we see are made so by the clever use of all laces woven in this new way.

CHARM OF WHITE BARÈGE

White bareges made over colored taffetas, turquoise blues, strawberry pinks, leaf greens in pale tints, and brilliant yellows, prove charmingly becoming, and the most useful of seaside hotel dinner gowns. One of the very smart ones had its skirt hung in box-plaits, starting with a double one in the middle of the back, with front gore crossed by transparently inset, narrow bands of Cluny forming from hem to belt a triangle with narrow bows of green ribbon to match the taffeta underskirt, finishing off each end of the entredeux. A lace and lawn blouse with transparent sleeves is belted in with a high green taffeta corselet having a V at the back formed by six diamond buttons. Over this blouse was worn a short boléro split up the middle of the back in the form of a long narrow A and made of barège over green taffeta with a box-plait on each side of the back opening, another under each arm,

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and each front formed of a box-plait. Its high collar is lined with yellow silk covered with Cluny lace, and there are square Cluny tabs over green, forming epaulettes, giving the broad shoulder line so necessary. One of the charms of this gown consists in the white laciness of its blouse, in pretty contrast to the boléro in barège which happily by its wide front and its back opening shows it off to advantage.

BLACK-TRIMMED WHITE YACHTING COSTUMES

White cloth yachting suits are smartly combined with black nowadays. You may find the skirt all white, stitched finish plaits running down to within the proper distance at the bottom. This skirt will be then belted quite high with black taffeta over a lovely pink lace-trimmed batiste shirtwaist. An open cloth jacket matching the skirt will have its lower part inset with white taffeta, forming side points, cut out on the hips, the cloth portion in front, where it dips down, being sharply pointed. Over the white taffeta run bias bands of black taffeta, stitched, of course, crossways around the bottom. There are white silk revers, striped lengthwise with black in the same manner. These revers, which are broad at the top and high set, end sharply at the bust, but do not hide the pink batiste prettiness which affords a delightfully cool and becoming contrast. Across the bust are two twists of black taffeta, with a chou-bow on each side, all of the same silk, the edges stitched. This answers for fastening, giving an ultra smart touch to the suit. There are long sleeves of cloth with the bottom of white silk, and the black taffeta bands put on chevron style in three rows, stitched on both sides. A fine Dunstable broad-brimmed sailor hat, very low in the crown, did the wearer of this gown have on. A swathing of soft white mull, with a single large white feather, pompon on the left, was this simple and most appropriate trimming. A smart ensemble for a day's yachting, with white taffeta parasol tucked vertically, white gloves and white shoes. There was beside a long wrap of blue cloth with deep gashes on each side of the loose back in which very wide Oriental sleeves were set; these not only covered the arms warmly but formed a charming drapery besides a very high collar. For lining a warm glowing shade of military red twilled silk. Dull silver buttons for fastening.

GLIMPSES

WHAT—

Artistic broad-brimmed hats the children are wearing in their play hours on the sands of the seashore! Silk cords, with stubby tassels of the same around the crown, are their only trimming. The straw is coarse, but woven in one piece evenly, and has a good gloss upon it. These hats are not only fit, but they are removed from the commonplace decidedly. Corded hats of white cambric, such as infants exclusively wore at one time, are now taken up by lads from six to twelve. They are becoming, too, with white linen suits suitable for forenoon wear. Simple, easy in fit, and no hindrance to play of any kind within moderation.

KHAKI—

Suits for saddle wear look extremely well, and are the summer smartness for young men who retain a fondness for that exercise. For long journeys on a bicycle the women are giving the same color preference.

NOTE—

Well that the smartest frocks trail off and finish with an edge of lace. Hight is the aim, and skirts are made to create it. Lace is mixed in with everything. Cream and biscuit colors are grande mode. Hats and parasols match usually in color; in fact, the last cry is: Everything in one color.

THAT—

Black patent leather money purses are carried while wearing narrow bodice belts of the same, and so with white kid purses and white belts. A pretty detail, of interest to those who are fastidious concerning what they should wear with gingham and lawns when doing country shopping, and who prefer things en suite.

WHAT—

A great saving to dainty lace-trimmed forenoon frocks is the Victoria lawn petticoat, also prettily trimmed, and which serves instead of a silk one. Very tight it is, and so very economical, for it is detachable, and it is passed over to be laundered when necessary by ripping the basting.

THAT—

A pretty and novel way to utilize an extra long jeweled chain is to have it cut up into six or eight lengths, and group three or four of these so that they will form a festoon over the top of one's dress skirt by being attached to a gold plaque, buckle or clasp.

EFFECTIVE EVENING BODICE IN BLACK, WHITE AND SILVER

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SEEN IN THE SHOPS

[Note.—Readers of Vogue inquiring names of shops where articles are purchasable should enclose stamped and addressed envelope for reply, and state page and date. See illustrations on pages 76, 77.]

NEW CURTAINING—INEXPENSIVE MADRAS—SIMPLE STYLES FOR NET CURTAINS—THE MILITARY NOTE IN ORNAMENT—A NINETY-DOLLAR DESK FOR LESS THAN FIFTY DOLLARS—FISHING AND HUNTING COSTUME—SPORTING FOOTWEAR

AS the weeks roll around and relaxation palls, a woman's mind naturally turns to the autumn and to the improvements and changes that can be made in a town house. A matter of the first importance in furnishing window curtains. Smart ones give cachet to a house and its occupant sooner than anything in the way of furnishing. Not necessarily expensive need curtains be; the first requisites are originality and prettiness, and then, of course, if expense need not be considered, there are dreams of lace that can be had and designs that defy all description. This week's sketch shows a window curtained in a modish way for the coming winter. The long, straight curtain is hung from a small brass rod at the top of the window, and beneath hang two sash curtains that match the design and material of the large one, or these latter may be made of white silk, trimmed with lace. These hang on a separate rod, and are known as Brise-bris. This particular curtain in the illustration is made of point d'Arab, the long one being valued at $49.50, and the Brise-bris to match costs $15 a window.

A more simple effect is in silk, mull, and Renaissance lace; this curtain can be had, made in the same fashion as the more expensive one, for $23 in the long, the small curtains costing $10.50 each.

Made of white organdie and point de Paris, an inexpensive and smart curtain can be had in the long for $8.50 a window, and Brise-bris proportionately cheap. These are made with the fitted flounces and inlets of lace, just as the more expensive ones are treated. The medallions of lace inlet in the organdie make them look a far more expensive curtain than they really are, and in curtaining an entire house it would be much better to have all the windows uniformly treated than starting elaborately and dwindling into cheapness as the upper floors are reached. To have the front of your house uniform is much better style and better in effect. The curtains just described serve as sash curtains and inner curtains at the same time, and, if a handsome drapery be added, it is enough for any room.

In lieu of shades, India silk curtains that draw on little rings by simply pulling a cord are decorative, and they shut out the light and screen a room from the street as effectually as do the ordinary linen shades. Dull green or blue is a good color, and either harmonizes with the outside of almost any house. If your house be red brick, the olive green will be better. The blue is pretty with gray or brown stone. During the day these curtains are drawn, so that just a bit of color shows at either side of the window.

Unusual-looking and decidedly pretty are the Madras curtains made in this same new cut. These come in either white or butter-color madras, with a border of red and green scroll work at the bottom that is effective. These curtains suggest the Flemish draperies that have been so much courted, and are never found in any but artistic homes. The long curtain in these Madras effects costs only $6.50, while the little rod curtains can be bought for $1.50 a window.

Not only in curtains are these fascinating combinations of ruffles and insertions to be found, but in bedspreads as well, the softest effects being gained. Particularly attractive are those of silk mull. Such spreads are made in one long piece, with the end so arranged as to admit a roll being drawn together at the ends; it is much better than the old way of having the roll separate. These covers range from about $60 up, according to lace and other material used.

Those much seen and always dainty point d'esprit sash curtains are inexpensive in the plain lengths; that is, without allowing for draping. They can be bought for $1.75 a pair, and in the long, crossed effects from $3 a window up. The Marie Antoinette lace curtains are pretty and less expensive than the heavy point d'Arab and Renaissance laces, and they are equally effective. Nothing is prettier for bedroom use than such curtains—that is, if it be a bedroom of any pretense; otherwise, some of the coarse-mesh nets or dotted Swiss curtains would be in better keeping. A pretty way to make the net curtains is to leave a large tuck at the edge and smaller ones graduated from that until four or five are made, then shirr the curtain very full on a small brass rod, and leave a full ruche at the top. The net can be bought for 38 cents a yard, and it is two yards wide, so your curtains would not be expensive and yet would be more or less original and decidedly airy and pretty. Some of the new brocades and tapestry effects, just appearing, are wonderfully pretty. For $1.25 a yard up the tapestry wall covering can be purchased, in both floral and heraldic designs. Some of them are lovely in coloring, and carry out the tints of old tapestry in an exact way. In a beautiful weave, suitable for furniture covering, hangings, or wall panels, a Stuart design is woven on the softest moss-green tinted background. Price, $5.75 a yard. Combined with old mahogany or empire furniture, there there could be nothing prettier. The same style of material in a lucious red would be a good background for gilt-framed pictures, or a lovely covering for some furniture to be utilized in a living room, and the price is moderate, only $2.60 a yard. Moorish effects, such as I have not seen before, can be bought for $5 a yard.

Louis XVI stripes, carried out in a vivid sun-yellow, alternating with a stripe of white, covered with floral design and bow-knots, would make an ideal wall for some dainty woman's room. The same pattern of stuff is also to be had in the softest silver-gray stripe, with a generous tint of pink in the floral stripe, and an introduction of corn-yellow, and is, as you can imagine, beautiful.

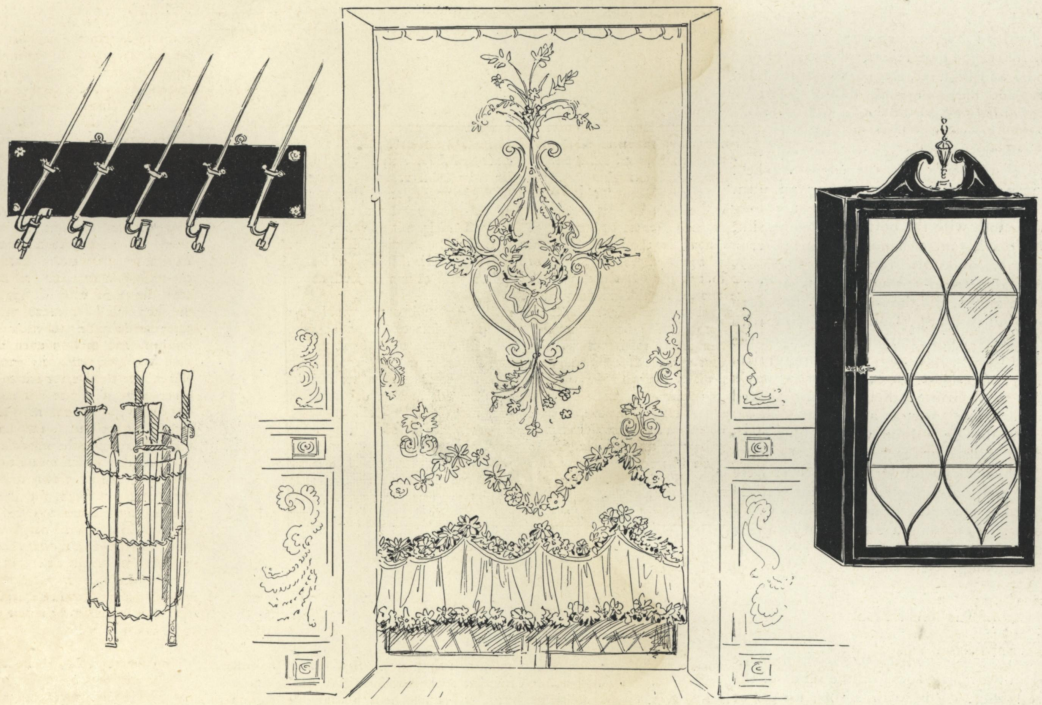
In the shop I have in mind, the broche goods are particularly beautiful, and range in price from $16 to $21 a yard. If you want to order, samples can easily be procured. Then there is just one other I must mention, Livonia, which has a light background, covered with large flowers, beautifully tinted, ranging in price from $4.50 up to $12 a yard, very wide. For a bachelor apartment, the pipe-rack, like the sketch, is nice. Bayonets are secured to a greenwood background and so arranged as to hold about six pipes. Price only $2.75. The umbrella stand carries out the same warlike principal, and is composed of scabbards and swords, and is a unique piece.

In modern art furniture one has an ample selection, as each week seems to produce some new effect. Just now there is nothing prettier than the table which is made in France. The tone of coloring is kept in dull olives and faint brown, and the inlaid flowers and leaves have enough variety of coloring to make the piece a most decorative specimen. Price, $23.50, in a size appropriate for afternoon tea. The same idea and coloring are carried out in a gracefully designed desk that would be pretty in any room. Price, $42.75.

The corner cupboard in the sketch is made of mahogany, with diamond glass doors, the design being Chippendale. Price, $27.75. This is large enough to hold a quantity of pretty glasses or china.

A desk that has been reduced from $99 to to $49.50 is worth your attention. It is one of those solid-looking marquetry pieces that look so well in a room and harmonize with all kinds of furniture.

For bachelor quarters, the tabourettes that are made solid underneath, with a compartment



"SEEN IN THE SHOPS" ILLUSTRATIONS—SEE TEXT THIS PAGE

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that unlocks, are very nice. In fact, they are serviceable in any smoking room, as they afford an excellent place for cigars and cigarettes, and they would be large enough, I fancy, for liquors as well. Price, $14.50. Black oak is the wood used for this table.

The many devices now offered for electric lights are most interesting. One I have in mind is a spray of flowers and leaves, and a bronze nude figure of a woman, holding out the branch. Each blossom is an electric light. This is only one of the many odd designs made of bronze or metal, the flowers and leaves being usually tinted.

As the season of sports is now in full swing and likely to last for some time, late information in regard to hunting and fishing togs cannot fail to be of interest.

When Nimrod goes to hunt, he usually wears a short coat of soft, pliable leather. Occasionally Diana elects to go with him, and then she needs a coat to match. The tailors have heretofore despaired of making a leather coat for a woman with any fit or style to it; but at last, through the energy of a well-known sporting equipment house, a most happy result has been achieved. The jacket is tight fitting, single breasted, and buttons under a lap, leaving nothing to be caught by any stray twig or branch.

It fits the figure well, without a feeling of confinement, is lined with red flannel, and is as soft and pliable as material can be.

The wearer may easily wear a cartridge belt over the jacket around the waist without discomfort. The turn-over collar is of velvet; the sleeves and pockets so well joined there is not the slightest fear of tearing out. As an automobile coat, the garment is equally adaptable in cool weather, or for mountain climbing. The color is a dull tan, and the price is $28.

A soft little cap of leather matches the coat, but this must be made to order. The firm are ready to make short skirts of leather, too, but for many reasons a stuff skirt, edged about four inches up with stitched leather, is more desirable.

There is a new make in high boots which does away with the task of so much lacing. For walking, there is a short, rather stiff, cuff at the top, while below, the leather is almost as pliable as a glove. It is open only over the instep and a few inches above, lacing, say, half of the entire distance. A heavy leather sole, with a rubber one over, completes this perfect boot. For riding, the top cuff is omitted, and the leather is much stiffer. The color is tan, and the boots are made to order at the extremely low price of $12. Ready-made boots in the same shop sell from $8 to $10.

The "Castor" gloves, in tan and gray, at $1.50 a pair, are a heavy suède, and, if bought, a size larger than the ordinary number worn are delightful for outing wear. Washable silk and linen neck scarfs of French importation, in charming shades of gray and white, old rose and white, are selling at 95 cents. But to return to outing clothes. A charming little suit for fishing, made of a peculiar variety of waterproof cloth (though delightful to wear), is a new addition to the summer's outfit. Made to order at $25, the cut and fit of this jaunty little suit are irreproachable. One may enjoy the excitement of landing a gamey bass in this suit without fear of spoiling one's clothes. It may be worn in damp weather, so beloved by fishermen, and a feeling of security prevails. Another good feature of this cloth is that it may be laundered. The color is a rock gray, and if worn with a bright-colored vest or stock the effect is good.

The self-colored topped golf stockings are exceedingly pretty. Plain woven—that is, with only a heavy rib and in the top the fancy weave—the brown and black sell for $1.85, and take the lead over the fancy-colored tops. Black or gray lengths, with a fancy woven top, embroidered in green floss and red cotton, in cross-stitch, are quite novel. Also a tan mixture, at $2.95. This season's golf boot is perfection. Rubber soles and hobbs, ten inches high, for $5. The tennis shoe, in tan leather or canvas, with rubber soles, are $2.95.

A novel and pretty dress shoe, to match a costume in color, is seen. It has a bronze vamp and satin back, in any color, at $6. These shoes are glove-fitting, and almost as light in weight as paper. Patent-leather shoes are correct for ordinary wear, and sell for $3.50. A new boot for steamer wear is quite a novelty and should be a success. It is cut all in one piece, laces, and has a rubber sole to prevent the wearer slipping on a sometimes moist deck. It is well made, light and easy on the foot as a glove. Price, $3.50.

A pretty and graceful little cool dust-coat is made in the Empire style. It may be donned over the most fragile of dainty fabrics without fear of crushing, and after a dusty ride in either a cart or automobile, one's garment is as fresh as at the start. The coat is made of linen, open at the neck, with a wide sailor collar, trimmed with heavy linen lace, as are the somewhat flowing sleeves. Price, $22. For traveling, it is delightful, with either a fancy lace chemisette and tie, or a shirt waist and linen skirt.

SMART FASHIONS FOR LIMITED INCOMES

SUMMER SILKS AND PONGEES FOR NEGLIGEES

Summer negligees for absolute comfort in the privacy of one's bedroom, or more dressy affairs, in which comfort is secondary to a challenge for flattering compliments, are, in the way of financial outlay, as far apart as their practical values. But since wash silks are so prettily woven, a compromise between these two extremes has been achieved which would have been impossible not so very long ago. It is ever the best of rules to unite in dress as much becomingness with comfort as our circumstances will admit. This should be the teaching of mothers to daughters in their girlhood, for in no other way can inclinations to indoor carelessness in dress in private be, in some measure, overcome. There is a vast difference in the personal wear of garments of all kinds, these particular ones and others, when the wearer is of robust build, as opposed to the slender, lithe figures, which leave little impression upon the clothes they wear. Another difference to be taken into consideration is the dainty neatness of one woman, in contrast to the careless untidiness of another. These traits always extend or limit the durability of any material chosen for apparel quite as much as the wear and tear of much flesh against those not so burdened. Taking these facts together, the most practical and economical silk for a negligee, intended for the use of a robust woman, is pongee, as not only will it stand hard wear, but it washes like new. Lace trimmings, it is advised, will look better and last longer if they are ripped off the neligees and pressed or laundered separately.

One of the smartest models for this purpose requires, first, a well-fitted bodice lining of light-weight cambric. The pongee is selected of good quality in the usual pale beige color, with enough golden-tan pongee to allow for partial fronts and the middle back, being seamless and laid on flat. The light pongee is carried up as side bodice, and forms one piece the length of the skirt. One and a half, or perhaps two widths of pongee, of the pale beige tint, are to be counted as skirt fulness in the middle, and then be joined all together. These straight middle skirt widths should be cut long enough to reach fully four or five inches above the belt line. For this reason they are in part to be guaged very closely, and this guaging to be fitted over the lower part of the tan-colored back piece as a pointed corselet. This gives a slender line to the back, lengthens the waist, and, furthermore, adds a certain grace to the sweep of the skirt below, which must lie on the floor easily, without, however, being a traine in any way. The fronts suggest an open redingote, filled in so as to close down the middle, with the same golden-tan silk, but loosely fitted to the figure, but, all the same, shaped into it, not flowing straight down. A pretty double collar turns over at the neck, the under one of tan pongee, the upper one of the light pongee. A neat fold of the two pongees alternates for finish on these collars, as well as down the sides of tan fronts, while a white lace, three inches wide, edges these folds and trims the middle opening also. The fastening consists of tan ribbons, narrow width, trimmed with a very narrow white lace edging. These ribbons are spaced off in pairs, and tie in bows from the neck down to the hem. Pearl buttons could be prettily substituted for them. The sleeves are of the light pongee, simple coat models, unlined, with double cuffs to match the collars. Invisible pockets are on either side of the front skirt. A simple hem finishes the bottom of the skirt. This is a becoming gown, especially to brunettes. For a blonde the folds and back and fronts should be of white pongee.

TAPESTRY CUSHION TOP IN PROCESS OF MAKING

From Bessie Lapaix

See text—Summer Fancy Work

POPULAR MODELS

A redingote model for fronts, and a Watteau back in plaits or gathers is the genre of the moment which, together with the Empire style, obtains the most favor. For dressy negligée affairs inexpensive as well as comparatively so, try the best quality of wash silks, and trim them generously with lace and rosettes of narrow ribbons or velvet, black velvet especially. Introduce the lace lengthwise on the fronts; festoon lace gives the very best of effects. Collars which touch the shoulders are smart, and becoming always, they should have the same lace inset if they enter at all into the creation of the negligée. Pagoda, or long flowing sleeves are another pretty feature, and one to show off lace trimmings to advantage. At this season of the year these silks are selling off for half their price, and so are laces of all kinds. A trip to town is well worth the trouble, even if one only makes a capture for the next summer, not being in need of such a garment at the moment.

CONTINUED MODISHNESS OF VELVET

There is no diminution in the use of narrow black velvets as trimming on everything worn this season. The belts and necklets, consisting of three, five, or seven rows of it, held in place at intervals by some kind of ornament are the prettiest special decorations for the becomingness of a light transparent lawn gown which a youthful figure can possibly venture on. There are minute slides of gold and platinum, beautifully jeweled, which come expressly to enclose these velvet strands, in sets of three and five slides to the set. It may take three such sets, or it may take five. All these things mean a considerable outlay which may be obviated by purchasing a card of square or oval small gilt buckle slides, a dozen or two on a card, at a very moderate price. Small buttons, prettily designed, can also be used on these velvets as ornaments to great advantage. A piece or two of black velvet, with some of the ornaments mentioned, should not be forgotten in packing August trunks.

Many are the pretty gowns which will need these touches, and what a simple thing for a girl with taste, to sit in her room for a few hours at a time, and smarten up her wardrobe in some such way. In the line of millinery buy the hat, ribbons and flowers, and trim it after you have reached the mountains, lake-side or seashore. It will save the expense of a hat-box, and when returning home, rip off the trimmings, and put one hat inside of another for safe carriage; the trimmings can easily be replaced afterwards. To save carrying extra trunks, many resort to the expedient of ripping the back fulness from the waistband of their skirts. It is said that one, if not two, extra gowns can be made to fit in a trunk by this means. Each must judge for herself, however.

THE MAKING OF A PINK ORGANDIE

A suggestion for a pink organdie is offered to those who are preparing for vacation days, and intend to make their frock themselves, before starting or afterwards. Taking it for granted the skirt pattern, and for bodice also, would meet the approbation of Vogue, the bottom of the skirt will look exceedingly pretty if it has three narrow ruffle flounces, six inches wide when finished, and each flounce being hemmed, it shall have two very, very narrow rows of black velvet, one to hide the stitches of the hem, the other above it. These flounces should overlap sufficiently, so as not to require a heading except to the top one. The bodice lining fitting perfectly, requires the organdie to be draped over it à la vierge, which means to have the fulness, which is slight, drawn into the belt. The neck is to be high, the sleeves according to choice—long or of elbow length, and transparent. If long, a wrist flare finish with two rows of narrow velvet; if elbow length, a flounce to match those on the skirt will answer for finish, with some loops of velvet hinting at a loose bow towards the outside arm line, and with a few rows of velvet for heading.

SWAGGER BELT AND STOCK

Buy enough gold ribbon, sash width, to make a belt, and sew on it, in vertical lines, two rows of black velvet together, leave a space, and repeat. The front of the belt must be turned in, so as to make the back higher than the front. This must be done before the velvet is sewed on. The finish is either a clasp of the same width in metal in front, or hooks and eyes, with rosettes of velvet, or three fancy buttons.

A narrower gold ribbon for neckband is also vertically crossed with velvet in like manner, having a roll-over edge of white satin, half an inch wide, as a relief, separately put on.

CUT OF BODICE AND SLEEVES

The lining of bodice is cut low, of course, and the tops of the sleeves are banded with a bias of the organdie, which meets in the middle with a simple knot and two short ends, the latter edged with very narrow lace. The same scarf-band, only a triflewirder, is draped from the middle of the back over the shoulders, and then meets in front in the same knot and ends, but slightly enlarged. This gives a pretty shoulder line, whlie the vetical black velvet lines lengthen and decrease the size of the waist. On the neckband, a slenderness of neck, with the modishness of having it dressed high, is obtained by the same up and down lines.

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AS SEEN BY HIM

BEING PRIMITIVE IN THE NORTH WOODS—AN ENGLISH REMONSTRANCE—TO BE A MAN IN WHITE

I Have heard that the summer has been very warm indeed, and I can hardly venture back to my river home until the first whisperings of the autumn wind bring a blush to the mountains and forests. This is neat if not exactly original. I think after all that adaptability is much more of a quality, these days, than absolute rank originality. Even here in this bold wild country I sometimes feel stared out of countenance by the great promontories and beetling cliffs. Once in a long while we care for the sensation—that of being awe-stricken—but for an every-day diet, an every-day life and an every-day existence, give me a smiling, cultivated country. The bit of artifice which man lends to a landscape is refreshing. It tones it down, and the only objection I have had to the Hudson River is that its scenery absolutely strikes you in the face. Where I am, however, the ruggedness has become softened and the mountains are present almost by suggestion, dim blue outlines, which give a tone and a beauty to the panorama and absolute rest.

But I have had enough of fishing in these lonely waters. The bleakness of the north-east begins to pall upon me, although I love the icy atmosphere. There are times in our life when we want to go back to nature and we would be happy even making mud pies. We do not want any of the accessories of civilization, and we go around untubbed, unsoaped and unshaven. For three days the men guests on my yacht and myself have lived the life of foresters and woodmen. We have been accompanied by a guide, and we have veritably camped out on the banks of one of these great rivers of the northeast. We have promised to come again in winter, when we shall have to make our way over the snow on snowshoes, and hunt the wily caribou. Just now our depredations have been of a more peaceful character, and we have only angled in these great masses of clear icy waters.

In the mornings the river has been our tub and we have eaten the results of our catch cooked in the most primitive fashion over fires built in the forest and we have slept almost on the bare earth, wrapped like Indians in our blankets. This is an experience like a Turkish bath. A man must take a sun bath once or twice a year, and Sarah Bernhardt was correct when she prescribed the same régimen for women. She built herself a country house far in the wilderness of France, and every day she would sit for hours on the roof of her dwelling in a Godiva costume. She was absolutely alone. The sun gives us health and youth and life, and we drink from its rays as we would from the fountain of Ponce de Leon. I cannot say that for three days I have not worn any clothes at all, but I have become baked and brown and am now ready for a summer campaign at Newport and the most rigid conventionalities of life. A bit of wild primitive existence is a great deal to me and it means much more than any physician can offer.

We are rapidly steaming southward. Again I feel, as the sailors would express it, like a kiddy fellow, and I have such an appetite that I have no trouble in splicing the main brace three times a day. I shall be ready at Newport in a few days. I have taken only a cottage for the summer. It is a very small affair and it is not even on a fashionable street, but that does not matter. I think people like to come to you better if they think that there is some unconventionality about your house. I shall entertain only at small dinners. The days of great entertainments have passed. Once in a while one may give a dance or a dinner—dance for sixty or more people and wipe away old scores, but this should be only two or three times a year at most. I have received a protest from an English friend of mine, because my second man, when he is on the box of the brougham, appears in top boots. I have not had men's hats decorated with cockades, because that is only the privilege of ambassadors and people of military rank and really the top boots are not strictly correct, but then one cannot follow the law and letter of liveries in this country as one would do abroad.

Although a bit stout, I have almost decided to adopt a color for the summer, and always appear in white except in the evening. I have had a number of white flannel and white duck suits made, and I know of nothing which is better form than the white worked linen shirts which are used for negligee. They never look as common and as vulgar as those which are colored, and it is almost impossible to have any colors or combinations now which are not instantly imitated by the crowd. White Ascots and white four-in-hands of soft silks, and piqués, and marseilles are smart, and now and then one can wear mauve and lavender with white flannels. One should also adopt a special flower, except that boutonnières or button-hole posies are not in fashion in America. They go very well in winter with frock-coats, but one is seldom seen with a frock here at the seaside resorts, even Newport. Each year we are becoming more sensible; we dress and live for the weather, and the glorious summer with its generous sun becomes a benefactor. We sail, and we golf, and we play squash, and even roque and croquet, and when we tire of these there is bridge, and even euchre and poker are not unsympathetic. Our summer is for relaxation, and we go in to enjoy ourselves and to build up for the hurry and worry of an American winter. I shall keep the yacht in commission, and anchor her in the harbor; one may then entertain on board as well as on land. There is nothing like diversifying one's amusements. Some day, when I have tired of all this, I shall send cards around, weigh anchor, and leave with the ebb tide.

One gets a bit weary of life on board after a few weeks. It is so difficult to know what to eat. One needs really honest food, but then one tires of it; there is a larder filled with all kinds of pickles and condiments, many of which have been sent over to me from England. I keep two cooks, and vary the plain English with the more fanciful Japanese. Sea-food is all very well, but the very fish which one has caught become so tiresome and so disagreeably personal.

I shall be at Newport at the time I like best. I never care for preludes and preliminaries. I am best pleased when I can rush into the heat of the action. When a lad, I was different. I would torture my tutor to take me to the playhouse full half an hour before the curtain had risen. I liked the green curtain, the air of mystery, the rapport with the actors and stage hands, whose voices and whose scurryings one could distinctly hear. The spectacle of the musicians coming out from some cavern beneath the stage was one of the delightful surprises of the evening. But one gets over these things; one wants now to keep one's illusions. These preparations show us too much of the seamy side. Everything must be ready for me. I confess I am partial to the entrance which the star makes in a play, and one nowadays seldom sees a play in which the principal characters are on view at the rise of the curtain. I keep my dinner engagements punctually. I am there always five minutes after the appointed time. I never go to a dance until an hour after I am invited, or an hour after the time given by the cards. I never stay very long at a dance, and after forty I think that a man's dancing days are over. It is smart, after the greetings with one's hostess are exchanged, to take a turn or two, if possible, with the daughter of the house, and then go to supper. Even frequently I do not do that, unless I know I shall be with a congenial party. I leave early, and have long passed the days when I waited until daylight to appear. The cold gray dawn of morning dispels all one's illusions.

I am arranging now with Meadows for the dinners I am to give, and for two picnics, and several sailing excursions, and a little spree, which is to be enjoyable because people have not probably thought of the same methods of entertainment. Three weeks will be the limit of my time at Newport, and I shall stop at Bar Harbor for a day or two on my way down. We should make it to-morrow or the day after, at least.

Communications must be signed with the name and address of the sender. No others will receive consideration with a view to publication.

THE WELL-DRESSED MAN

THE TAILOR'S ART — WAISTCOATS SINGLE-BREASTED—FLANNEL KNICKERBOCKERS—CAPS NOT POPULAR

IT is, all things considered, much easier and less expensive to dress well in summer than it is during the autumn and winter months. Not only are there fewer kinds of garments to be taken into consideration, but they are such as can be bought, by the man of average figure and proportions almost as good ready-made as made to measure, unless, of course, one patronizes a first-rank, and therefore a high-priced tailor. I should be the last to maintain that there is no noticeable difference in the appearance of a suit made by a really clever tailor, and one bought out of stock at even the best of the clothing houses; but there has been so great an improvement during the last few years, in the general cut and finish of men's clothes, that it is no longer impossible to buy a ready-made suit of any kind that will not fit and look well. This used to be considered out of the question, and every man who cared to dress smartly, had his clothes made to order, or, if not, he did not care to acknowledge the fact. Personally, I should much prefer to purchase my clothes ready made at a good shop, than to have them made to measure by a poor custom tailor, for in the first case I should at least know what I was getting, and just what the merits or defects were before spending money.

The average custom tailor will, of course, put more careful work as far as sewing and finishing are concerned into the clothes he makes than one can find in the clothes made by the large manufacturers, but one can never be sure of what the cut and hang are going to be. The tailor of reputation and cleverness, on the other hand, may be trusted to give a man not only the best workmanship, but all the "style" possible; he may be relied upon to take advantage of the good points of a man's figure, and to smooth over the bad points, and in most cases he is fully competent to advise as to what is correct in shape and material in accordance with the fashions of the day. It is, more than anything else, cut and style which we must pay for, and this is particularly true of an evening and a frock coat, both of which call for the tailor's best art. The morning coat also gives the clever cutter an opportunity to show what he can do, for it has the difficult side and waist lines, which by an eighth of an inch slice of the scissors may be made or marred. Summer flannels and sack suits, though worthy of careful attention respecting the set of the collar and lapels are still simple as compared to the garments mentioned.

Although there have been a good many double-breasted flannel coats worn, it may, I think, be said that the single-breasted jacket has been the smartest for this summer, and especially that cut perfectly straight and square in front, like the illustration shown in Vogue of 5 July. This jacket has three buttons down the front, instead of four, as have usually been put on sack coats, and has three patch pockets, the small change or ticket pocket being expressly left off because, as it would have to be of the patch variety in order to correspond to the other pockets it would be of little practical use, besides giving the jacket somewhat too much of a patched appearance. As autumn approaches and heavier clothing is worn the tailor will very probably go back to the bell and flap pockets; in fact I have already been told by one of them that he had ceased to put patch pockets on the coats he made, unless especially directed to do so. On unlined flannel jackets the patch pocket is, however, almost a necessity. Coats are made rather short, without slits at the bottom, and with seams on the sides. There seems to be some difference of opinion as to the number of buttons correct for the sleeves, some jackets having three, some two and some only one. The latter is perhaps the most usual on flannel coats, but there is really no hard and fast rule, and one may suit one's own individual taste. I have always been rather in favor of three buttons, as it seems to me they give somewhat more finish to a sleeve.

It is difficult to say exactly what is the most fashionable flannel just at present, but there is no risk whatever in excluding the broad and noticeable striped varieties. I have seen a number of dark flannels, with an indistinct check, which struck me as being smart, and the designs in light and dark shades of gray, with the merest suggestion of a fine line or stripe, have not the common look of the cheap suits. Shepherd's plaids are also worn by many smartly dressed men, and plain grays are always good style.

It begins to look as though the double-breasted waistcoat had run its race. Nearly all the summer waistcoats are single-breasted, and there is little doubt that they will be the more fashionable of the two during the coming autumn and winter. I am speaking, be it understood, of waistcoats made of the same material as the coat and trousers of sack suits. The double-breasted white waistcoats for evening dress, and those of duck or linen to go with a frock-coat, will undoubtedly be again in vogue. Most of the double-breasted evening waistcoats I have seen this summer have had the buttons converging, but not coming to a point, and with a rounded edge instead of points at the bottom. Some, however, and, it seems to me the smarter shape, have the Cairo buttoning and points.

Among the newer fabrics is one known as Canadian sack cloth, which, besides being fairly good-looking, possesses the advantages of wearing exceedingly well and of being very light and cool. It is rather hard and wiry in texture but by no means stiff, and may, I believe, be had in several shades of color. For a business suit during the warm weather it should be more than ordinarily comfortable and serviceable.

I remember speaking in the early part of June of a walking suit, which is sort of a combination of a sack and morning suit, made of a plaid flannel, and though it has not, I believe, become at all a general style, since that time I have noticed about town several of a like kind. They were cut rather straight and full in front and had short tails behind which, however, hung very little lower than the sides of the coat. The waistcoats of two of the three I have seen were double-breasted while the others had a single-breasted waistcoat with a lapel collar. Waistcoats and trousers were of the same material as the coats. At the sides of the coat there were flap pockets, set rather high and well back, so as to be visible as well from behind as in front, and there was a breast pocket on the left side. All the buttons were of bone to correspond in shade with the colors of the materials. The coats, so far as I could judge, were at least half lined.

Knickerbockers of flannel have become comparatively common, and, in fact, the question now is: where is the flannel craze to stop? I have heard of dinner coats made of black flannel, but I fancy the full evening coat of such material has not as yet been attempted. A dinner coat, which requires little more cut than a sack jacket, seems within the range of possibilities, but an evening dress coat of flannel, waist lines, tails and all, baffles imagination. Personally I do not care for flannel knickerbockers and doubt if they are much lighter or cooler than some of the tweeds and homespuns. There has been no recent change in the shape or cut of knickerbockers. They should be made full over the thighs and narrow at the knees, where the cloth is taken in to fit snugly without being uncomfortably tight. This entirely does away with the roll of material which hung over the knees of the correct knickerbockers of several years ago. Most of the ready-made trousers shown in the shops have extensions of the same material, and there is no objection to the fashion if one cares for it, but I feel confident that cuffs of box cloth will in nine cases out of ten look smarter and prove more satisfactory. The principal point about the knickerbockers of to-day is that they button directly in front instead of at the sides, in which respect they greatly resemble riding trousers. This detail seems to be entirely arbitrary and with little to recommend it, but it is a fact, and like many another of fashion's fads is without reason.

Though there has been a new style of bicycle trousers invented, which, we are told, has become popular in England, in this country the knickerbocker still holds its own. I do not mean to say that it is as fashionable for every-day wear in the country as it has been in years gone by, for such is most decidedly not the case; but for wheeling, shooting, camping or knocking about the hills and woods, it is still the most fitting style of breeches. For golf during the summer flannel trousers are smarter and more comfortable than short trousers, and at the various clubs knickerbockers are rarely seen on the links.

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The stockings to be worn should be of rather heavy wool with fairly broad ribs, and either plain in color, or of an unnoticeable mixture. Where they are turned down over the upper part of the calf, there may be a design in color, but even this should not be too bright and striking. At the cheap shops many stockings are for sale, made without feet, and intended to be worn over their hose. These, as is scarcely necessary to say, are distinctly bad in every way. Not only are they not good style, but they are uncomfortable on account of the band under the instep, and the extra thickness of the under hose. Moreover, the fact that they are without heels or toes is very likely to be apparent when low shoes are worn.

Caps seem to be somewhat less worn this season than in past years, and, except for traveling and on shipboard, they are really not a particularly good style of summer head wear, as such an infinite variety to select from, and there is really no one style to be preferred above all others. Those with straight rectangular handles have been rather more in vogue since last autumn than others, but plain bamboo of medium weight, and a number of different kinds of woods with different shaped handles are carried. The only thing that may be said with any degree of certainty is that decided crooks have gone out of fashion. I have always considered plain woods to be better style than those with metal ornamentation, but, I must admit that most sticks are made with silver trimmings at the handle. I have seen several with gun metal bands just below the turn of the handle and at its tip, which were rather distinctive-looking. Such things are, of course, a matter of individual taste, and, in this particular case, individual taste may be allowed full sway.

How.

they afford little protection from the sun's rays. In their shape there has been no change. The smartest style is low and full with eight seams running from the button in the centre to the edges, which gives the cap an enlarged appearance. Checked and plaid Scotch materials are most used, and the button on top is covered with the same cloth as that of which the cap is made.

In summer sticks are less generally used than during the other seasons of the year, the reason, no doubt, being that most men do not carry them with lounge clothes, and that the more formal garments, such as full evening suits, frocks and even morning coats, are little worn in hot weather. It is always difficult to choose a stick or an umbrella, because there is

A LETTER FROM GEORGE

THE De Armits were gathered in the library for that half-hour after dinner which comes to every well-regulated family, and which is the happiest hour of the day, or the most miserable, according to the mood of the presiding genius of the household.

The De Armits were charming people; the father, George De Armit, the most devoted husband, the kindest father, and the best neighbor in the block.

That evening, as Mrs. De Armit sat smiling before the blazing hearth logs, she looked scarcely older and certainly no less attractive than her two pretty daughters who smiled back at her from a low divan opposite.

They were joking with their handsome brother Jack, who, leaning over the back of his mother's chair, looked down into the face of a bright twelve-year-old boy curled up at her feet.

Thunderbursts, we are told, sometimes come out of a clear sky, and Louise De Armit wondered if one was about to fall when her father suddenly turned to her and said:

"Louise, did I not see a letter from George Seymour in your mail this morning?"

You have heard of silences which could be felt. A silence that fairly enshrouded one fell upon the group at the fireside as pretty Louise turned a questioning face to her father.

"Sir?" she stammered.

"I thought it was not good form to say 'Sir' to your father," answered Mr. De Armit, testily. "I asked you a plain question. What was George Seymour writing about?"

"Oh, nothing especial," Louise affirmed hastily. But she looked as if the letter was the most "especial" affair that had ever befallen her. "There was nothing in it, father, that would interest you."

"Just as I thought. That youth has not brains enough to write anything interesting. But get the letter and let us see what there is in it."

Louise looked aghast.

"Father, you surely do not want me to read George—Mr. Seymour's letter aloud? Oh," she went on, forcing a faint smile, "it's April Fool day. You are trying a practical joke on me."

"No joke at all," retorted Mr. De Armit. "I never wrote a letter in my life which I should be ashamed to have read before a respectable family; and if there's nothing in particular in George's letter, let us have it at once."

Louise left the room, and Mr. De Armit looked around. He realized that he must plead his case before that most critical of all juries, the family in secret session assembled.

"It is time this nonsense between Louise and George was broken up," he said. "A short, sharp lesson's the easiest, my dear," answering the look of distress on his wife's face, "and I mean that she shall have it."

A moment later Louise reentered the room. The pained expression her face had worn when she left had given place to one which made Jack lean over his mother's shoulder and whisper:

"By George, mother, daddy had better look out! Louise looks now as she did the night Dandy shied at the Horse Show and she put him through."

In the meantime Louise walked straight to her father.

"Here's the letter from George I received this morning, papa. Shall I now read it aloud?"

"Certainly! I want them all to hear it. I don't believe in family secrets."

And Louise, in a clear, steady voice that sounded almost like a challenge, read:

"'My dear, dear Girl: I wish you would let me ask your father for you. I'm not half so afraid of him as I was of you.'

"He had better be," muttered Mr. De Armit.

"'I am tired of trying to see you in secret,' Louise went on reading. 'Surely Love is not a thing of which to be ashamed' ["The scoundrel, and my daughter reads this to my face!"] 'Love is like death, I think, in its power to separate us from those we once loved. Your sweet face comes between me and every one else. When will you give me the right to claim you? I know very well that your father will not let you write an answer to this, but tonight at the dance I shall claim an answer from your own sweet lips.

"'As ever and forever, your devoted

"'George.'"

Louise finished reading the letter, and slipped it back in its envelope.

"Is not that a beautiful, manly letter?" she asked, quietly.

"A beautiful, manly letter?" echoed Mr. De Armit. "Beautiful, manly idiot wrote it, I say. What kind of a husband would he make? Why, your devoted George is a fool."

"George," said Mrs. De Armit, rising and smiling softly, as she laid her hand on her husband's arm, "the George who wrote that letter may be a fool, but only an April one, and he has made the best and dearest husband in the world. Do you not recognize the letter you wrote me twenty-five years ago, George?"

The jury gasped. The thunderbolt had fallen, but it was Mr. De Armit who was struck, and not Louise. The god of love was triumphant, as usual. And Mr. De Armit, being really and truly, as you were told at first, the most devoted of fathers, looked at Louise and laughed.

"My dear, that was a shabby trick of yours, making an April fool of your old dad, but, if you can keep these young people from telling it, I shall withdraw my objections to George. After all, the only real objection I had was your own youth, but you seem quite old enough to manage a man, and that's all a woman needs to know to make a good wife."

Anna Pierpont Siviter.

SUMMER FANCY WORK

PRETTY work for summer piazzas is the making of tapestry sofa cushions like the illustration. The foundation is of canvas which is worked either with wool or silk in colors. The material is stamped with one's own coat of arms or the arms of the state, or those of one of the colleges. The last named are especially acceptable designs for boys about to enter college and who wish to get a collection of pillows for their rooms. The pillow selected for illustration was only partly worked, so as to give readers an idea of the manner in which the tapestry is made and the material upon which it is worked.

FOR "DESCRIPTIONS OF FASHIONS," SEE ANOTHER PAGE

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VOGUE'S WEEKLY PATTERN

NUMBER 75 2 AUG., 1900

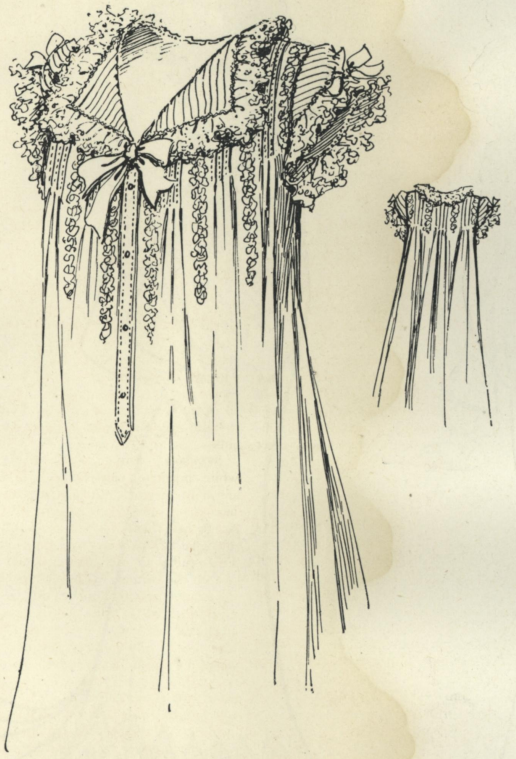
VOgue publishes one pattern a week. This gives the subscriber fifty-two designs a year, carefully selected to meet the requirements of the season. All the designs are smart. The patterns are in one size only—medium. The Vogue Weekly Patterns are at the uniform price of fifty cents each if accompanied with a coupon cut from any number of Vogue, or sixty cents without a coupon.

Vogue supplies patterns of its illustrations cut to order at special prices, which will be sent on application.

THe pattern for this week is for a low-necked, short-sleeved night-dress. These gowns are being worn to a great extent this summer. They are very cool and becoming to women who have pretty necks and arms. Some women prefer elbow sleeves to the very short puffs, but this is a matter of individual taste, and the sleeves can easily be lengthened, if desirable. The model here illustrated is made of French nainsook, insertion, and lace. The box-plait down the front is feather-stitched on either side with white linen floss, and fastened with lace buttons; or it may have buttonholes on both sides, and be fastened with small gold or turquoise studs. The fronts are trimmed with alternate rows of insertion and groups of three tucks. The revers and sleeve tops are of nainsook, finely tucked, and edged with lace matching the insertion. Bows on sleeves, and collar of light-blue wash ribbon two inches wide. The trimming of these gowns can be changed at will. A pretty combination is to trim with two-inch footing, making the sleeve tops and revers of all-over embroidered batiste in white. Studs of amethysts, with ribbon to match. The lace that edges the revers may also be continued down the box-plait. To make this gown will require six yards of nainsook, four yards of lace, three yards of insertion, and three yards of ribbon.

NEGLIGEES

THere is no garment that is so dear to the feminine heart as the negligee, in which she spends so many pleasant hours with her books, letters, and intimate friends in morning-room or boudoir. These gowns, always expensive to buy, if trimmed with good lace and ribbon, can be well made at home with the help of good patterns or models and the little dressmaker. By the little dressmaker, we mean one who comes by the day or week to the house and makes the garments under your personal supervision. Shirts, negligees, etc., made in this way are much more satisfactory than when given out to a little dressmaker, where you cannot watch their progression and so avoid mistakes. Negligees never need to be made of heavy material, as the houses in America are so well heated in winter that thick garments for housewear are unnecessary. For a simple wrapper for autumn days, nothing is prettier than a delicate shade of embroidered French flannel. A pretty model is the Empire, made with a deep yoke back and front, laid in tucks, and trimmed with insertion of fine Torchon. The neck may be cut in a point in front, and edged with a pinked double frill of the flannel, which continues down the front and around the sleeves. The bottom of the gown is finished with a deep hem. This gown is, of course, for a bedroom gown or bathrobe. Another useful bedroom necessity is a combing-jacket, to wear when arranging your hair, if you have not a maid to do it. If your hair is long, you will find it more easily managed if your arms are bare when combing it. Therefore, this jacket is cut very much like a full circular cape, with armholes, and is slipped on and fastened at the throat with a bow of wash ribbon. This garment may be made as simply or as elaborately as fancy dictates. The most useful are those made of dimity, lawn, or batiste, in white, hemmed and edged all around, armholes included, with three-inch Valenciennes lace, half a yard of ribbon being fastened to each side of the cape at the throat, which is tied when the garment is worn. For sitting about in the morning, en negligee, a pretty costume is a skirt and jacket of surah or taffeta. The skirt should be plain and slightly trained, trimmed with two narrow pinked ruffles, and one over these twice as wide, cut in points and edged with lace. The jacket is made of the same silk, which may be white or of a becoming color in a light shade. It should be three-quarter length and cut in points, lace edged, to match the flounce on skirt. The neck, slightly low, has a fichu effect of the silk, with long ends, also lace edged, which tie in a knot at the bust and fall below the waist. Another pretty summer negligee on this order is illustrated in Vogue of 19 July, on page 44, being made of sprig Swiss, over shell-pink silk, trimmed with butter-colored lace and insertion. If one cannot afford a whole silk negligee, the jacket may be worn with an elaborate white petticoat, with many ruffles and much lace, to give the fluffy effect about the feet, which is so pretty. These skirts are, of course, expensive, but can be worn with evening gowns as well as with a silk jacket. One pretty jacket seen lately was made of soft China silk, in delicate pink, three-quarter length, and finished with a deep hem, hem-stitched or feather-stitched with black. The collar was high and tucked, as was also the deep yoke; both were finished with two bands of very fine beading, run through with narrow black velvet baby ribbon. The sleeves were long and finished with a ruffle, headed by the beading, and velvet rosettes of velvet ribbon were on the edge of the yoke at the throat and on the sleeves. A more elaborate jacket was of fine white taffeta, the entire jacket being laid in inch box-plaits, which were held in place from the top to the bust line by being feather-stitched with white silk floss; from here the fullness was allowed to escape, and fell loose to below the hips. This jacket was cut in a point in front, showing the throat and neck, which was edged with a deep collar of fine modern lace. The sleeves were elbow length, and finished with a frill of lace matching the collar. On the bust was a large knot, with long ends of white chiffon. The bottom of the jacket was finished with a two-inch hem, feather-stitched. With this jacket was worn a skirt of white taffeta with two deep plaited ruffles. Empire gowns of crépe are also very pretty, made with embroidered yokes and elaborately trimmed with lace and insertion. Equally effective gowns may be made of figured dimity, lawns, organdies, and Swiss. This lessens the expense, and the gowns are quite as pretty for summer as those made of silk. In Vogue of 18 July were several descriptions of negligees besides the one noted in this article. Remnants of fine cachemire, which can often be bought at reduced prices, make pretty room and breakfast jackets.



VOGUE'S WEEKLY PATTERN—NO. 75, SHORT-SLEEVED NIGHTGOWN

For description, see this page. Cut paper pattern No. 75 sent on receipt of coupon with remittance of fifty cents.

FOR THE HOSTESS

FRuit Cream en Forme.—This is a dainty, light sweet for a summer luncheon. To an ounce of gelatine add a half pint of boiling water. When the gelatine is quite dissolved add the juice of a lemon and a cupful of currant juice; sweeten, boil up again, and then strain. Take a pint of cream sweetened with four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, beat until stiff, then add the currant juice, and beat again until thick, pour into a pretty mould and set in chopped ice until wanted. Turn out on a pretty platter and garnish with branches of currants and their leaves. Serve with vanilla wafers or other slightly sweetened cake. Other fruit juices can be used in the same way, the red ones being, of course, the prettiest, as it gives a color. If the fruits are not in season the juice may be bought in bottles already sweetened.

Fruit Punch.—For those who prefer not to serve punch in the summer a recipe for a fruit concoction will be welcomed. Of course the foundation is of lemons, but so hidden by the other fruits as to give only zest to the flavor. A proportionate recipe would be the juice of six lemons, twelve glasses of water, juice of two pineapples. The juice of one quart of strawberries and that of four oranges. Sugar until sweet. Chill on ice and before serving add slices of orange and a few fine strawberries.

REQUESTS FOR PATTERNS

READers of Vogue who desire special patterns published should send in their requests promptly. The pattern that is in most general demand will be published in preference to others. Up to this date the patterns published are:

No. 2 Golf Cape.
No. 4 Drop Skirt.
No. 6 Lace Guimpe.
No. 7 Breakfast Jacket.
No. 8 Shirt Waist.
No. 11 Light Summer Skirt.
No. 12 Light Summer Bodice of No. 11.
No. 13 Bathing Suit.
No. 14 Three Stock Collars.
No. 15 Little Boy's Frock.
No. 16 Little Girl's Dress.
No. 17 Eton Jacket.
No 19 Tight Fitting Petticoat.
No. 20 Ladies' Blouse Waist.
No. 21 Three Corset Covers.
No. 22 Three-piece Skirt, circular flounce
No. 25 Fancy Wrap.
No. 26 Lace Coat.
No. 27 Chemise and Drawers.
No. 28 Night Gown.
No. 29 Dressing Gown.
No. 30 Combination Chemise and Skirt.
No. 33 Child's Coat.
No. 34 Shirt Waist.
No. 36 Silk Waist.
No. 38 Girl's Coat.
No. 39 Jacket with Carrick Capes.
No. 40 Tucked Skirt with box-plaited back.
No. 43 Box Plaited Skirt.
No. 44 Fancy Silk Bodice.
No. 45 Child's Afternoon Frock.
No. 46 Dressing Sacque.
No. 47 Plain Shirt Waist.
No. 48 Three Sleeves.
No. 49 Bed Jacket.
No. 50 Fancy Wash Waist.
No. 51 Yoke Night Gown.
No. 52 Skirt Suitable for Wash Material.
No. 53 Waist of No. 52.
No. 54 Box Plaited Shirt.
No. 55 Five-gored Skirt with tucked back.
No. 56 Little Boy's Russian Suit.
No. 57 Tucked Silk Eton.
No. 58 Short Skirt.
No 59 Nine gored Tailor Skirt.
No. 60 Jacket to be worn with No. 59.
No. 61 Fancy Lace Bolero.
No. 62 Tucked Circular Skirt.
No. 63 Plain Tailor Shirt.
No. 64 Collarless Eton.
No. 65 Girl's Wash Frock.
No. 66 Bathing Suit.
No. 67 Circular Skirt with tucked flounce.
No 68 Fancy Cape.
No. 69 Kimona Dressing Sack.
No. 70 Short Walking Skirt.
No. 71 Norfolk Jacket.
No. 72 New Corset Covers.
No. 73 Three-Piece Skirt with plaited flounce.
No. 74 Fancy Petticoat.
No. 75 Short-Sleeved Nightgown.

THE NEXT PATTERN WILL BE

No. 76 Young Girl's Dress.

VOGUE PATTERN COUPON

To Vogue, 3 West 29th Street
New York

ENclosed please find fifty cents, for which send by mail to my address below:

Vogue Pattern No.....

These patterns are made in medium size only.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....

This coupon must be filled in and mailed to Vogue, when remittance is made for pattern.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

RULES

(1) The writer's full name and address must accompany letters to Vogue.

(2) When so requested by the correspondent, neither name, initials, nor address will be published, provided a pseudonym is given as a substitute to identify the reply.

(3) Correspondents will please write only on one side of their letter paper.

(4) Emergency questions answered by mail before publication when $1.00 is sent with the question.

(5) Confidential questions answered by mail are not published when $2.00 are sent with the question. All questions not complying with this rule are subject to publication.

1542. Raising Money for a Fair. To A. E. M.—As I am an old subscriber to your valuable paper I shall be grateful if you could advise me in regard to raising money for a fair to benefit a boat club.

This club has a boat house on the shore, also a club-house in B—— as winter quarters, the club-house having a fine stage, and house seating four hundred people, with a fine floor for dancing. There will be different booths, each booth to be decorated to represent some nation, the ladies of the booths to dress in order of their booth. I should like some new and pretty ideas about giving affairs of entertainment, tickets not to cost more than fifty or seventy-five cents a person. I am to assist with the Spanish booth, and our committee of eighteen or more ladies wish to raise money for our booth, so that we can purchase articles for it which will sell or raffle off well. As the other booths are giving dances, euchre and whist parties, also moonlight sails to benefit each booth, I should like something different to attract notice and patronage for our booth. The fair takes place in October. Any advice as to pretty costumes and decorations of booth will be greatly appreciated. Please give me some beautiful ideas in regard to material and shape of frame of booth and colors of decoration, also dress of the lady attendants.

Our booth is perhaps more prominent than the others, as it will also be known as the young matrons' booth. Of course some older ladies will act as heads. I should particularly like to have advice about decorating and costumes, for I am chairman of those committees, and am considered to have some taste in these lines, but feel I should like some assistance from a reliable authority. I do not know much about Spanish decorating and costumes. As this fair is not to take place for some time the ladies will work through the summer to a great extent, and anything you would advise will be appreciated.

For your entertainment, as you want something novel, and not too expensive to arrange, in order that your profits will be large, we think a bicycle gymkhana, such as is described in Vogue of 12 July, would be very good. It can be given in a large hall, or at the club in the evening, or on a lawn in the afternoon. These affairs are not difficult to get up, and if none of your riders is very expert, only simple feats should be attempted. During some part of the evening you might have a professional trick rider. The children, too, are often able to perform simple feats of balancing, etc. As your fair is not to be until October, you could give the gymkhana the latter part of September, and have plenty of time to practice and arrange details. The entrance fee could be fifty cents, and you could follow the games by a simple supper, for which twenty-five cents extra could be asked, and people could remain or not, as they wished. In the evening informal dancing could be indulged in. The same arrangement could be carried out if the fête were given in the evening in a hall. After the games refreshments could be served, followed by dancing. You might also have a booth or two from which articles were sold, or grab bags for the children, but we think it is better not to, as your object is to gain money for a fair. One good thing to do in this connection, however, would be to have a bicycle or a bag of golf clubs raffled, in this way: Put fifty numbers, or a hundred, if there are enough people to take chances, in a fancy basket or bag, and let each person pay for a chance whatever number is on the ticket in cents. For instance, if one drew number 2, she would pay only two cents. In this way much money is made, and only one person has to pay even as much as a dollar. If only fifty numbers are put in, fifty cents is the highest price, of course. Further details for the gymkhana you can obtain by reading the article in Vogue.

One easy and pretty figure is to ride in and out of a double line of posts or light sticks fastened to square blocks, which hold them upright. The prizes can be bought with the entrance money, or only ribbons given, blue and red rosettes for first and second place. The booth arrangements and the costumes depend very much upon the space at your command, and on the expense. If you wish it inexpensive, have just an ordinary booth, large and square, with closed sides and an open top, and arrange it to represent a court or patio, which is a feature of Spanish houses. Drape the walls with Spanish flags and colors, and decorate with growing plants. If you have an expensive booth, take some Spanish building and reproduce wholly, or in part, the façade. The idea for a booth of this kind could be obtained by going to the Astor Library, and telling one of the custodians what you want, when he will give you books illustrating the celebrated buildings of Spain This is also the best way to obtain your costume. You do not say if you wish to wear the Spanish peasant costume, or that of a grande dame. The peasant costume most generally worn consists of a varied colored skirt, ankle length, a black silk apron, a velvet low bodice, with guimpe of white, and a head-dress of black velvet and black lace, wired to stand out around the head like a halo. Of course the costumes differ with the provinces. At the Astor Library it is possible to get books of costumes, which help you more than any mere description could, and the custodians will do everything in their power to aid you. In this way you can get an exact idea of the costume you wish to wear, and not have it too elaborate, if you do not wish it expensive. It is better not to have the costumes all alike, but to wear various Spanish costumes of different periods, and from different provinces.

If there is anything which we have not explained fully we shall be glad to supplement our answer with even fuller details.

WHAT THEY READ

[NOTE. Books are selected for review in Vogue chiefly with regard to the interest they have for its readers. Inquiries addressed to Vogue concerning the entertaining or instructive qualities of new publications will receive immediate attention.]

ONE QUEEN TRIUMPHANT

BY FRANK MATHEW. JOHN LANE. THE BODLEY HEAD

The opening line gives the setting and the time of this romance: "Queen Elizabeth sat in the garden by the river," the narrative concerning itself with the dramatic events that agitated England when two queens bore to one another the relation of jailor and captive. The romance is fresh and interesting, although few historical personages have been so frequently made the special feature of popular exposition in periodicals, magazines, and monographs, as well as the subject of learned disquisition by capable historians. For as Elizabeth and Mary stood for opposing statecrafts that included religions as well as politics, they must ever be important figures both of themselves and for what they represent. Mr. Mathew has successfully reproduced the spirit of those earlier times, and his invention has been more than equal to rounding out historic fact with plausible detail and amplifications. There are many quotable paragraphs, pages, nay, whole chapters in the course of the three hundred-odd pages, but, perhaps, as interesting a bit as another is the picture of Queen Mary of Scots in captivity, plotting for her restoration. She is at the moment expecting a letter, which shall assure her that Philip of Spain is at last to move in her behalf:

* * *

"'Will that letter never come, Pietro?'

"'It cannot be long delayed.'

"'Oh, Pietro, I know it brings splendid tidings,' she said joyfully. 'It will tell me the Emperor is fulfilling his promise. Oh, that cold Philip of Spain! It is no wonder that Mary Tudor was miserable when he was her husband. Why does he hesitate? This is God's quarrel and worthy of his greatness. Yet he still haggles with the Pope and the French while my hair whitens. If he does not come soon, I shall be old: it will be too late to be glad. Eighteen years ago I could have rejoiced, I might have forgotten old disasters at times. Now when he helps me to regain my inheritance, the thrones of Scotland and England, I shall be a tired Queen of golden pageants, the sad president of a boisterous feast. For myself I only desire safety from barbarous men. Here I am safe. The fanaticism that makes Sir Amyas Paulet abominate me keeps me protected. No assassin can reach me, and no bribe can corrupt that rigorous Puritan. But my rights are another's. For her sake—I mean for my son's sake, I shall conquer. The friends of my youth shall not have died for me vainly. I shall not quietly submit to injustice. I am glad my sister of England did not yield when I was weak. Now the invincible Armada is coming. God has answered my prayers! Hundreds of castled galleons, full of artillery, hung with sacred banners, bearing a multitude of Spain's proudest nobles, sail the high seas. The prayers of Catholic Christendom follow them. This is the last Crusade, for they come messengers of the anger of God.' Then she paused. 'I forget myself. That is a thing I am often willing to do. But,' she went on, smiling to me, 'I am seldom discourteous. Forgive me for counting on your enemies' triumph.'"

* * *

"'At last!' she said, as I heard a quick step.

"Turning, I saw a lean stunted man hobbling towards us past the silvery fountain. He was in black, and had a wizened sharp face and restless eyes, like a rat's.

"'I thank you, kind Master Nau,' she said, breathlessly, as he knelt, offering her a damp little casket. Putting it on the table, she opened it by pressing a spring. 'Yes, only one,' she went on, lifting a letter. 'There is something in it.' When she broke the ribands and seals, a dice-box fell on the book. 'Read the cypher,' she whispered, as she gave the letter to Gilbert.

"'Still deferred,' he said when he had glanced at it.

"'There must be some mistake,' she said. 'The cypher is difficult. Read it again.'

"'Your Grace,' he replied without looking up, 'it is merely a promise to help our saintly enterprise ——'

"'When I set myself free,' she said, softly. 'I cannot endure it. No, no! It is too much! There is some mistake, Pietro.'

"'Madam,' said I, 'perhaps the dice-box holds——'

"'It must,' she said, joyfully. 'I did not see it. There is a letter within——' Snatching it up, she went on. 'I dare not open it. Dice!' she said, shaking it. 'No letter! I think it holds some rich gem. I ask for steel, but the Emperor thinks jewels better fitted for ladies. Diamonds cost less than troops. Golden dice set with diamonds—that is my guess. I am to gloat on them, and forget my afflictions. Well, I loved dicing once. Let this be an omen. I'll dice again, challenging Fortune. Thus!—Double sixes or nothing;—triumph or death?' As she tossed the dice on the book, she stood as if she was frozen. 'My question is answered,' she whispered.

"The dice were black."

* * *

"The Queen of Scots stood looking before her. She seemed very old. Deep lines had appeared beside her small mouth.

"'It must be meant for a warning,' said Gilbert.

"'Did you——' Nau began wildly.

"'No,' Gilbert replied, 'Pooley brought the letter to me.'

"'Perhaps he put the dice-box in,' Nau said.

"'What then?' the Queen of Scots said, as if she spoke to herself, 'I shall pass beyond calumny and misunderstanding.'

"'There is still time!' said Nau feverishly. 'I can burn all the papers.' The midday bell began ringing. I heard a heavy step on the gravel. 'It is Paulet!' he went on, 'hide the letter!'

"'Take heart, my friends,' she said, 'enemies must not see us dismayed.'

"As I turned, I saw Sir Amyas Paulet marching towards us. His stiff square white beard shone on his black breastplate, and his left hand gripped his hilt. He had a soldierly and pitiless look.

"'Madam,' he said, haughtily, without saluting her, 'you have asked permission to ride to Tixall.'

"'Often, sir,' she replied, with a grave sweetness, 'but you would not allow so much liberty to a dangerous criminal.'

"'I had orders,' he said scowling, 'but now I can consent. The horses are ready.'

"'And I,' she said joyously. Lowering her voice she went on, 'Ready to abide such fortune as God may send.'

"'Your Grace must not go,' Gilbert said under his breath. 'Plead sickness, any excuse.'

"Paulet turned on him fiercely.

"'Speak out!' he said, 'no whispering here!'

"'I told you I was prepared,' she said, smiling, 'I shall be honored by your company, sir?'

"'As you must be, whenever you go beyond these walls,' he replied.

"'It doubles the pleasure I always take in a ride. You spend so much time at your prayers that I see you too little.'

"'If I had my way, you would see me no more. Her Majesty will not relieve me of this unsolicited task.'

"'I know it must be bitter to you,' she said gently. 'You must be miserable when you find yourself so often compelled to insult an unfortunate lady.'

"'I do my duty,' said he.

"'With such zeal that less charitable folk might suppose it was your joy. But I know better. You shun joys, and look on the world as an abode of penitence for yourself and your neighbors. If they are irreligious enough to think God allows pleasure, you deem yourself bound to give them cause to lament. 'Weep for your sins, my erring brethren in Christ,' you tell them, 'or you shall bewail suffering.' Be content, I have wept very often since I have been in your charge.'

"'It would be well for you, if you had done no more,' he replied.

"'What else have I done?' she asked, breathlessly.

"'Enough to merit much suffering.'

"'Then I'll take your godly counsel,' she said, growing pale. 'No, sir, I'll not ride today. I'll retire to my chapel, and repent my enormities.'

"'You consented,' he said, angrily.

"'Even in captivity a woman is privileged to alter her mind. Time was when I wore three Crowns, the unchallenged Sovereign of Scotland and France and the rightful Queen of rebellious England. Now the shields of others are bearing the Lion of Scotland and the Leopards of England and the Lilies of France. I am shieldless; but of all my prerogatives I retain one. I am no more a Queen; but I am still a woman, Sir Amyas, a weak vessel ordained to be full of tears. I thank you for your kind thought for my soul's welfare. I'll stop indoors and weep.'

"'Madam,' he said, frowning and hesitating, 'I would remind you that your whim has put us all to much trouble. The guards have mounted. The grooms have brought horses for yourself and your train.'

"'The trouble will be good for them. Instead of cursing my whims they must reflect that this world was intended to be a foretaste of Hell. I know you think most of them foredoomed to eternal agony. Let them practise groaning beforehand.'

"'You refuse to ride,' he said, stamping his mailed foot.

"'I do,' she said, bowing graciously.

"'Then,' he said savagely, 'I command you to mount.'

"I was not born to obey," she said, flushing. 'I have learnt many things since I left France; but I have not yet acquired the habit of obedience to orders, even when they are given by one who should be proud if I considered him worthy to guard the door of my Palace.'

"'You have done with Palaces, Madam.'

"'But I still have guards,' she said, smiling. 'You are a grim watch-dog; but your bark is worse than your bite. I am sorry that

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my sister of England never casts you a bone. I daresay she thinks any sign of her gratitude would be bad for your soul. Wait a little. In a short time I may be able to reward your fidelity. Never frown! I speak mockingly; but I am serious. My mirth is all on the surface now. Though you have been needlessly earnest in the performance of duty, I remember you are obeying the Queen England acknowledges. You will be as loyal to me when it is my turn to give orders. You will find me more grateful. Even in these days of my poverty I am open-handed, you know. My sister had to toil much before she won affluence, and so she is niggardly. I am not blaming her. Rather I envy her economical wisdom. I would be rich, if I had the gold I lavished on traitors. Now I am a beggar, and all is taken from me. No; two things cannot be taken, my English blood and the Catholic religion which I will keep till my death. When I am your Queen, I shall only remember I was safe from assassins while you were my guard.'

"'I seek no recompense in this world,' he said.

"'You will be repaid in the next. Believe me, God will not punish you for allowing a poor sinner to have her way once. When I am in Hell, the sorrows of Heaven will be none the less sweet to you, if you recall that you relented a little.'

"'Your blasphemy—' he began.

"'You mistake me,' she said, smiling, 'I was only supposing that Heaven must be a place for lamentation and doleful hymns, if you are right in thinking it reserved for the few elect of your creed. Well, well! we shall know soon. We are old. For my part I think Heaven will have room for us all, saints and sinners, immaculate Puritans and idolatrous Papists. Meanwhile, I thank you most cordially for wishing to give me a rare pleasure. You must forgive the inconvenience I cause. I am sick now. To-morrow perhaps, or this afternoon, if it keeps fine, I shall be glad to accompany you.'

"'Madam,' he said, 'I repeat that I command you to come.'

"'Then, sir,' she replied haughtily, 'I repeat that I shall not go. Return to your devotions, and leave me to my foretaste of Hell.'

"'We ride now,' he said, turning away. 'If compulsion is needed, you shall be strapped on your horse.'

"'Sir Amyas Paulet,' said Gilbert, angrily, 'you forget your discourtesy is witnessed by others.'

"'I have by no means forgotten you,'' Paulet said, facing him. 'If I chose to ignore your presence, it was because I hold a private opinion about the treatment you should have from a gentleman. Speak to me when I address you sir, and at no other time. Who is this stranger?' he went on, turning to me.

"'My brother, Captain George Gifford,' said Gilbert.

"'Captain Gifford of the Seagull?' asked Paulet, looking at me.

"'The same,' said I.

"'Then I am sorry to see you here,' he said curtly. 'I thought better of you.'

"'I come from London,' said Gilbert.

"'Well?' Poulet asked scornfully.

"'Sir Francis Walsingham told me he had given permission for a ride to Tixall Park, but it was not to be till to-morrow.'

"'I did not know Master Walsingham was a friend of yours, Pietro,' said the Queen of Scots sadly.

"Gilbert winced and looked down.

"'Stop!' Paulet cried, as Nau tried to slip past. 'Where are you going?'

"'I have business indoors, sir,' Nau stammered.

"'You shall never again have business under my roof.'

"'Then Chartley Manor is yours?' said the Queen of Scots, smiling, 'I was wrong in believing you were not repaid. My sister has made my Lord of Essex bestow it on you?'

"'Everything in this land is the Queen's,' said Paulet. 'While I govern this house in her name, I am responsible for the doings it shelters. I have been forced to connive in much. It is well to stay a while sometimes and so make an end sooner. Now the end comes.' Scowling at Nau, he went on, 'You shall not go out of my sight till we have ridden to Tixall.

"'My poor friend, a dreadful punishment,' said the Queen of Scots, smiling, as Nau looked at her, trembling, 'and one that will last long!'

"'No,' Paulet said, 'we shall be there in an hour.'

"'Your pertinacity is wearisome. Have the kindness to leave me.'

"'Then I shall resort to force,' he replied.

"'Others can do that, sir,' said Gilbert. 'Queen Elizabeth has already rebuked your habitual boorishness. You are employed as a gaoler. She ordered you to behave with civility to your illustrious prisoner.'

"'I do my duty according to my conscience,' said Paulet. 'I am a gaoler reluctantly; but I do not stoop to deceit. The men of my generation were honorable as comrades or foes.'

"'A brave foe, to a woman.'

"'And not a cowardly one at any time, as I proved on a dozen fields before you were born.'

"'You can prove it again to-day, sir,' said Gilbert, angrily, drawing his sword. 'If you resort to force, I shall oppose it.'

"'And I,' said I, copying him.

"Paulet knotted his white brows, as he stared at me.

"'You should have remained on your ship,' said he.

"'I serve Queen Elizabeth also when I prevent you from disgracing her cause by an insolence she has forbidden, I said.

"'Prevent,'" he said savagely, "'and insolence'! These are big words. If I summoned my men, you would be two against fifty. But I need no assistance. The men of my generation—" With that he drew his sword fiercely.

"'Stop, friends,' said the Queen of Scots, laying her hands on Gilbert's shoulder and mine, 'I thank you; but your kindness is vain. Sheathe your weapons. This is my Court, and swords should not be drawn in my presence.' As we obeyed her, she clasped her hands and went on, smiling at Paulet. 'Though my kingly son trembles at the sight of a sword, you must not think me alarmed by yours. I have seen many threaten me. Swords have been drawn in my presence, yes, and daggers too. I thank you,' she continued, as he put his in the scabbard. 'Perhaps the ladies of your generation are subduable by violent treatment. Well, most of them are dead long ago—poor souls! They must have welcomed the grave's quiet, if all the men had your truculence, or were they so deaf that their tyrants had to bellow commands? I submit, bold Sir Amyas, but if you must speak to me on our excursion, I implore you to modulate your terrible voice, for indeed I am tired.'

"'I shall ride behind you with my men as I always do,' replied Paulet.

"'I thank you again. It will be a long way behind, I hope. I shall ride between Pietro and Captain Gifford, the last but not the least of my friends.'

"'Captain Gifford can come with you, if he sees fit,' said Paulet, 'but his brother stays here.'

"'By whose orders?' said Gilbert.

"'By mine,' replied Paulet.

"'I take none from you.'

"'And by Master Walsingham's.'

"'You have heard from him?'

"'This morning,' said Pietro.

"Gilbert sighed and turned away, muttering, 'I feared it was too late.'

"The Queen of Scots looked at him sadly, then she glanced at Nau. The secretary was crouching against the clambering roses. His face was white and despairing, and his shifty eyes shrank from hers.

"'Play the man, Master Nau,' she said softly. 'For God's sake, play the man!' Turning to Paulet, she went on proudly, 'With your permission I'll go indoors for a riding-cloak.'

"'Come as you are, Madam,' said he. 'The roads are not dusty.'

"'Like Master Nau, I am to keep in your sight? God's will be done! Let us go!'

"Paulet turned and strode up the path, and she followed him. I went after her, and Nau came at my side, tottering and looking about him as if he was seeking a chance to escape. When she had gone a couple of yards she stopped and turned to my brother. Looking back, I saw him watching her, with a look like the one he had on the threshold of Pooley's house while the alarm bells were ringing.

"'Pietro,' she said, with tears in her eyes, holding out her hands, as she went to him, 'if by any chance I should not see you again, remember nothing can check my love of you—nothing, dear Pietro, nothing. When my heart is once given, it is not taken away.' Gilbert looked at her without stirring. 'Goodbye,' she went on softly, 'God help you, Pietro.'"

* * *

"Paulet had stopped, too, and now waited till she had passed him. I thought he showed more respect, as he stood aside, towering above her slight form. So she led the way out of the garden. Twenty armed horsemen were waiting by the side of the moat. Grooms were holding some horses, and three women stood on the drawbridge. The Queen of Scots waved her hand to the women. 'A ride at last, girls!' she said joyfully. Then I knelt and assisted her to mount a young chestnut mare. Off we went swiftly, riding under the elms. I was on her left, Nau and her women were a little behind us. Then came old Paulet at the head of his men. At first she spoke much, asking about things I had seen in far countries. Then she became silent, as we galloped through meadows scented by new-mown hay and set in thick hedges lit by frail bramble-roses. The wind was placid and warm. As she sat swaying with a negligent grace, she seemed younger. Her look was lofty and peaceful, and her big eyes were grave. The mare seemed to respond to her wishes. I found myself feigning that Mistress Winifred was there at my side. My companion's silence facilitated that pleasant illusion, for though when she sang her voice was like Mistress Winifred's, it was deeper in speech and had a lingering earnestness as if it was habitually thrilled by emotion. It was soft too, with some quality that made it remembered.

"We came to a park surrounded by a low ferny wall. As I watched the trees I, wishing I could stroll under them with Mistress Winifred, I was recalled by hearing the Queen of Scots whisper:

"'My friend! Oh! my dear friend.'"

* * *

The ride is uneventful until the Queen and her friends, of course, under the convoy of her jailor, come upon "a serried array of horsemen filling a steep bit of road beneath sycamores. All were in steel, and Pooley"—it should be stated this Pooley had acted as a go-between for Queen Mary in her conversations with Philip—"sat at their head, looking frightened and miserable. A rusty gate yawned on my left. Paulet rode up, checking his grey horse on her right. As she saw his grim exultation, she looked at Pooley again and grew white and reeled in her saddle.

"Pooley rode to us, cringing and keeping his eyes down, as he bared his head timidly.

"'Sir Amyas,' he said, 'I bring orders—orders from Master Walsingham. You are to arrest—you are to arrest Nau, and send him to the Tower.'

"'Draw swords if you are men!' said the Queen of Scots, turning and lifting her hand 'Draw swords and fight for me!'

"I obeyed her instinctively, and a hundred swords flashed on the hillside, as Pooley's men drew. Then I saw Paulet had his sword out also, and so had his followers. Nau and the women were huddled together.

"'Sir Amyas,' said Pooley, still looking down, 'a plot has been discovered. 'You are to keep the Lady Mary Stuart at Tixall.'

"Surrounded by enemies,' said the Queen of Scots, bowing her head.

"'Bind him,' said Paulet, turning; but Nau swung his horse round and set spurs in it, attempting to clear the high brambles. As the horse jumped, Nau was clutched by a trooper and fell and lay senseless.

"'Some of you will be sorry for this. If anything should be charged against him, I'll take the blame,' said the Queen of Scots proudly. 'Yes, I have friends even here.' As I sheathed my sword, she held out her left hand. 'Good-bye,' she went on, while I kissed it, 'let nothing divide you from Pietro.' Then she turned her mare's head to the gate. 'Master Pooley,' she said. Pooley looked up at her. His weak mouth was quivering, and his blue eyes were like a terrified girl's. 'I would not have treated you so,' she went on. 'But I bear you no grudge, and hope you will be amply rewarded. Much gold should be paid for a Queen's blood. I have only thanks to give. So I thank you. You have shown me great kindness. Yes! This is the day of deliverance.'"

ON THE BOOK COUNTER

AN OPERA AND LADY GRASMERE. By Albert Kinross. Illustrated by Archie Gunn. Frederick A. Stokes Company.

An entertaining novel, of which a charming fellow is the hero. Devoted to music, Merceron, at the close of his Oxford career, buries himself away from human companionship to work upon an ambitious attempt at musical composition. From this isolation he is rescued by the chance gift of tickets for two stalls at the opera to his friend Hutchinson, who generously offers to share his good fortune with Merceron. The sights and suggestions of the well-dressed audience that crowds the house, appeal forcibly to the recluse, and forthwith he resolves that this alone is life, and he hastens to join the world of pleasure-seekers. His entrée into that leisure world is sufficiently unique, for he goes unbidden that very same night to a function given by a most exclusive social light. Fortune favors Merceron to the extent that the affair is a masquerade, and the graceful, adaptable fellow makes the most of the opportunities that his engaging personality, and an unconventional, but charming girl, throw in his way. A pleasure-life Merceron leads; and, being born and bred a gentleman, he fits easily into the gay company, and for a time the life amused him. But there came an awakening, for no butterfly was he; and how he finally came into his heritage is told with sympathy and charm.

THE BATH COMEDY. By Agnes and Egerton Castle. Frederick A. Stokes Company.

Gay ladies to whom more or less delicate intrigue is as the breath of their nostrils, and chivalrous cavaliers dance across the stage of this novel, the moving spirit being one mistress Kitty Bellairs, a widow of beauty, wit and distinction. A jealous husband and a too loving wife, who is acting a rôle with a view to making herself appear more precious to her lord, are the occasion of much of the fun in the book, as the husband, although far from a model of rectitude himself, is prepared to run through with a small sword any man whom he rightly or wrongly suspects of looking amorously at his wife. This "butterfly drama" well reproduces the spirit and times of the early eighteen hundreds, and it is infinitely more agreeable to follow the gay doings, practical jokes and pretty be-foolings of the distracting ladies and the romantically-inclined cavaliers, than it is to go forth on the slaughter expeditions to which most other historical romances invite the reader

THE BOARDER OF ARGYLE PLACE. By Robert Toile. R. F. Fenno and Company.

A Howells farce is suggested by this tale of a street, where a stranger, admitted into one of the families as a means of revenue, conducts himself toward all the neighborhood like an ill-bred and spoiled child. The conspicuous point of the book and the Boarder is repartee, which is carried on mainly between a social leader, an underbred person, and the Boarder; but as these conversational sparrings are marked by personal flings and general rudeness of speech, it is no libel to say that the fun of the book—and that element constitutes the whole story—is of the clown variety.

Some women have the bad habit of daily pouring into the water in which they bathe their faces a few drops of perfumed toilette water, the base of which is alcoholic and astringent. This dries up the skin and produces wrinkles.

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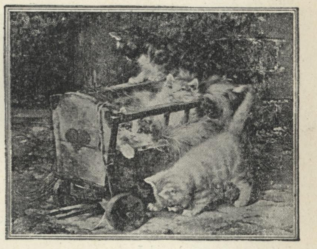

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